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ABSTRACT

This student magazine created by the English-as-a-Second-Language (ESL) classes of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union (ILGWU) is a collection of personal opinions, reports, and creative writing with illustrations. Each item was written as a voluntary collaboration, homework, or classwork. Items include poems, letters, accounts of personal experiences, reports of field trips, essays about native countries, word search games, personal narratives, and expressions of opinion. (MSE)
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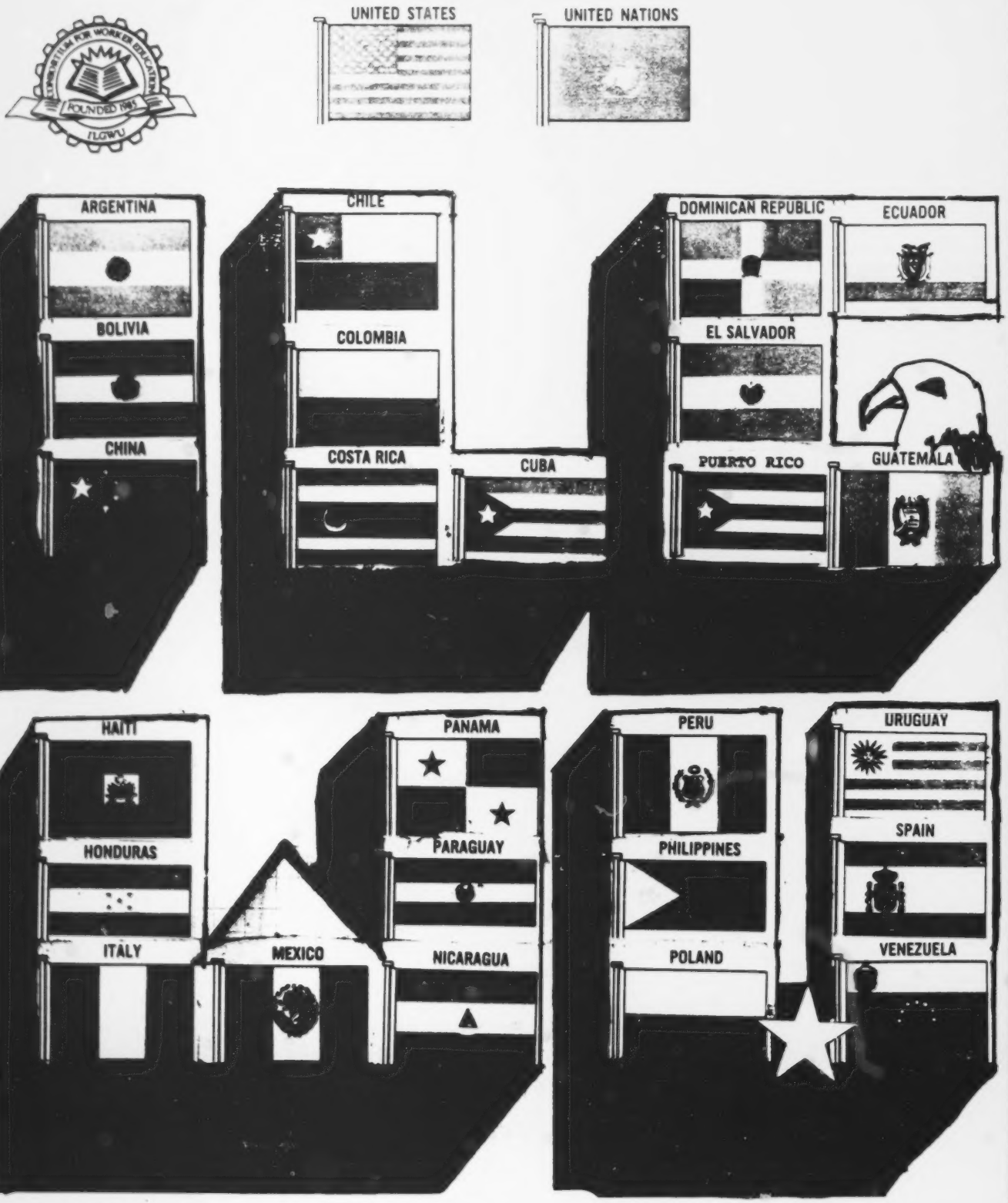

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Dear Distinguished Readers,

We give thanks to everybody for your cooperation in developing this magazine. At the same time, we are proud of all of you who contributed to it.

This collection of articles from the students of the Ladies' Garment Workers' Union's English As A Second Language Program, has been made with special reference to the demonstration of the capacities, progress and ideologies of each student of this program.

Every article has been written as a voluntary collaboration, homework or classwork and it shows the ideology, the life experiences, the initiatives and desires of each student. Above all, it shows the degree of progress of every student.

This magazine enlightens the readers with knowledge in several areas of human learning. It shows affinity between student participants. It shows freedom of expression, concepts, and narratives. Every student shows in his/her particular article, high optimism and interest in development.

The magazine is a far better way to develop interest in the learning of disiplines than any other instrument of learning.

This particular magazine began its circulation in March, 1986, and this is its 4th edition. We give thanks for the efforts of the Editorial Committee, and team of teachers who are the responsible elements behind its progress. It is very important that readers give the Editorial Committee suggestions for ever increasing improvement.

Our hope is that you'll like the content in this magazine. Enjoy your vacation and - good luck!!!! We hope to see you again. Don't forget the way to school!

- The Editorial Committee

NOTE FROM THE EDITORS

Dear Readers,

We would like to express our personal gratitude to all of you for all your efforts in the making of this magazine. We hope you understand what we have expressed.

Also, to the teachers and collaborators, we express our gratitude and to all the students who cooperated with drawings and pictures to make this magazine more interesting.

We want to dedicate this magazine to all of you who want to defy the difficulties of this language. We are the winners. We have made our dreams come true with this magazine.

Thanks to all of you fellow students. Let's continue to challenge the difficulties of this language!

Sincerely,

Manuel Alvarez A.

Alfredo Zetino

The Editorial Committee, including Mr. Zetino, second from left, and Mr. Alvarez, far right, organizes contributions to the magazine into chapters.

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Alfredo Zetino

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1

A RAINBOW OF PROMISE

LOVE - WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

What love means to me, is to cross a bridge and hold a special person.

It's not just to see you, it's to get inside that special place that is you. To have you is just love.

I don't really know why I don't have you when you are always on my mind.

This world is not the world where I can feel you, because we need a magical place to be together.

To love you is the way to keep me alive; because we are too much alike that is why I love you.

I want to feel you really near me, but that is not enough, to have you is to be one person, you and I.

by Patricia Londono

THE KISS

Ask the world; What is "The Kiss." I say, the kiss to me is the union of lips, forgetting insult, badness, treason - to take away from the heart all the dominating force that is guarded by love.

So if love is blind let it mark you by the adoring fire of the kiss.

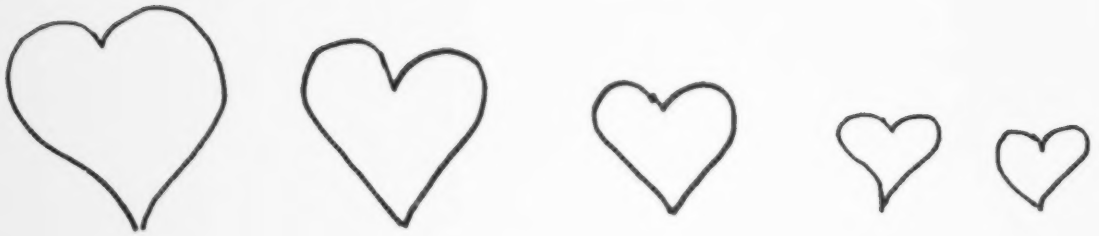
Kiss the poor, kiss the child, the the old, KISS.

by Patricia Londono

LOVE IS

Love is my family
Love is my God.
Love is my job.
Love is the plants.
Love is for life.
Love is my country.
Love is old people.
Love is my ideas.

by Maria J. Hernandez



LOVE IS

Love is making someone happy.
Love is all students are nice people.
Love is when I'm happy.
Love is when I listen to music.
Love is when I watch T.V.
Love is when I buy presents for my family.
Love is when I visit my friends.
Love is when I send money to my family.
Love is when I go to school.
Love is a birthday present.
Love is when I go to church.
Love is having a good boy friend.

by Solange Fleury

HAPPINESS IS. . .

Happiness is my friends.
Happiness is my cousin playing in the park.
Happiness is my brothers.
Happiness is going to the park.
Happiness is to cook.
Happiness is my mother.
Happiness is when I go to my work.

by Maria Lopez

LOVE IS . . .

Love is when I have a nice day.
Love is when my father waits for me in the subway.
Love is when my family is together on Sundays.
Love is when my son has excellent grades in school.
Love is when my husband watches television with me.
Love is when I celebrate the birthday of my father.
Love is Sundays when we go to church.
Love is when my daughters are nice to my father.
I love my sister because she is a very nice person. She cooks for me all the time.

by Hilda Hurtado

LOVE LETTER IN VALENTINE' DAY

New York - February - 11 - 1983

From: Pat.

To Shelly.

Dear Shelly:

Few times I write about this theme. But today a cloud of sadness surrounds my life and strikes my soul, but is not time to tell anyone except to you my darling. I whisper in your ear what I feel tonight. I am here in the loneliness of my apartment in the city of N.Y. Not exactly 10 P.M. on saturday, Feb. - 11 - 1983 I begin to write this letter, maybe when you read it our lives can be on differents paths.

From the sky a fugitive cloud seems to inspire my mind and delight me thinking and writing what today are only remembrances. I listen to love music that increases my loneliness and withers away my soul.

The hazard of life is like that - so cruel - to some day put in my life a girl, a beautiful girl, with her sweet smile, her tender voice, her nice personality. She was like a cute, innocent and a charming baby like an angel from heaven. We shared many hours of work, our longings, our secrets, our dreams, and our "Special Part Time" to ever let it go. Darling now I don't like to say goodbye because it is sad. but can be less sad to say "Take care", "I'll see you soon", "Keep in touch", or "I will see you later". But in all forms saying goodbye is sad. My Darling now I just want to say thanks a lot for all the happiness moments that you brought to my life, and showed me the way to love and laugh. You fills my heart that was hungry for love.

I remember too when I used to visit you in your home, we talked about so many things and always the time surprised us, and I had to go back to my home leaving you with my warmest kiss on your cheek and -

making new plans and travels around the world for our next date of love.

To: From:

When we were in disagreement I used to take a look at your house, or at the place that you work, from the distance afraid that you would see me.

Now I have remained alone again. I walk the streets and other places that you used to walk with me. never I can be free. I was born to love, you be a part of me, but always "Something" let you to remind me. Darling now I have gone to take a glance at your house again, I walk lonely, thoughtful, and sorrowful with my clothing wrapped around my neck to protect me from the cold winter; but I can't find you, you have gone, I cry with a loud voice your name, but just the echo answers me: "She is not in-in-in ---- She has gone forever-forever-ever-ever ---- call back-back ----- ". And I am low again to weep and cry for a while. You will pass through my heart, through my life and didn't know what you passed through, then I will fake a smile so I could save the wound that you left. It will be so nice to see each other again and be able to converse with each other about the beautiful things that have happened to us, and enjoy a-gain our special "Past time". Then after turning over and turning over on my bed I awake and find I have been slee-ping. Believe me Shelby to dream of you is nice ---- so nice

To: Miss Shelby Ann Dopson

From: your admirer forever: Patricio Efrain Narvaez Rivera

by Maria J. Hernandez

Happiness is always telling the truth.

Happiness is having children.

Happiness is when I'm eating my lunch.

Happiness is taking a trip.

Happiness is when I visit my family.

Happiness is when I talk on the phone with my friends.

Happiness is when I pay my rent.

Happiness is to walk in Central Park with my son.

by Eduardo Hernandez

Happiness is visiting my friends.

Happiness is watching television.

Happiness is coming together with my family.

Happiness is when I go to a dance.

Happiness is when I go to see the Mets at Shea Stadium.

Happiness is when I speak with my mother by phone.

Happiness is when I eat something good.

Happiness is when I am painting on my job.

Happiness is when I am swimming at the beach.

Happiness is when I am walking in the park.

Happiness is when I am listening to music.

LOVE

Love is sharing with somebody and expressing your feelings. Love means mother, father, friends. There are different kinds of love. Love is helping someone needing help. Valentine's Day is very special to someone who remembers the day of love. Love expresses what a person means. It is always something very important. Love is giving happiness to children. When chilren are laughing they have love. Love is always happiness.

by Fanny De La Cruz

SADNESS

Sadness is when I don't have a job.
Sadness is when nobody understands you.
Sadness is when you loose something.
Sadness is when I don't have good health.
Sadness is when my family is not with me.
Sadness is when I don't have facility to study something I like.
Sadness is when you are late and you miss the train.
Sadness is when you eat something not good.
Sadness is when you have to wait for a long time on the train, or bus.

by Fanny De La Cruz

Love is for life.
Love is for family.
Love is for friends.
Love is for shopping.
Love is for trips.
Love is for sleeping.
Love is for work.
Love is for the house.
Love is for the animals.
Love is for the flowers.

by Concepcion Vasquez

LOVE

Love is demonstrating to another person how much you love them. On Mother's Day, children give flowers. This is love. Love is when children laugh, because they receive love. Love is giving peace to the world. Love is helping somebody in the street - helping an old lady cross the street. This is love. Love can be many things. Love for life, love for family, love for friends, love for a better life.

by Fanny De la Cruz

LOVE IS

by Lucila Monasterio

For me, love is anything in the life that makes one happy.

Love is to fight for the happiness of anyone.

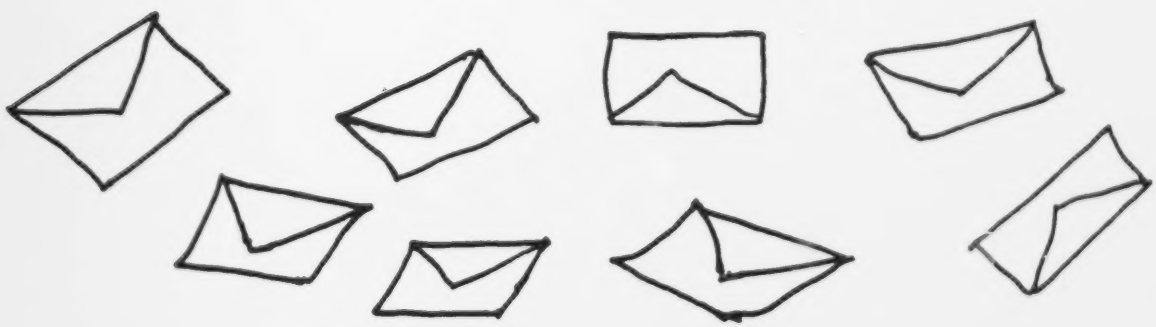
Love is to try to do happy things for parents, or children, relatives, neighborhood, friends.

Love is helping the poor. Love is taking care of animals. Love is visiting the sick. Love is visiting the prisoners.

Love is respecting everyone, the country, the laws, the family, etc.

Love is: When I am talking on the phone with my mother.
Love is: When I am sharing my time with my friends.
Love is: When I share my smile with somebody.
Love is: When I am together with my family.
Love is: When I think about God.
Love is: When I give help to somebody.
Love is: When I send my letters to my brothers.
Love is: When I visit my sister.
Love is: When I feel happy.

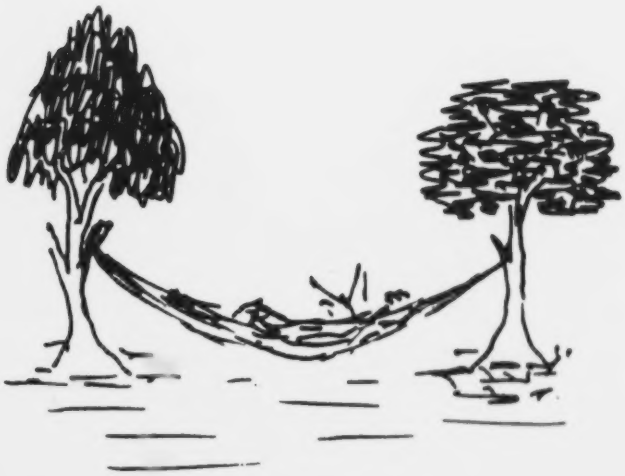
by Eduardo Hernandez



ESSENCE

Maria is beautiful.
The sea and the wind
take on the essence
of
love.

-Elena Lacayo



HAPPINESS IS

by Hilda Hurtado

Happiness is when I finish work.

Happiness is reading a book or a newspaper in my bed.

Happiness is when I lose two or four pounds.

Happiness is when I listen to the stereo.

Happiness is when I'm eating good food.

Happiness is when there is a holiday and not work.

Happiness is when I go to a party.

Happiness is when it's Friday.

Happiness is when my check is big or I make more money.

Happiness is when my family is together in my house.

Happiness is when it's Sunday and all of my family eat together after church.

LOVE IS

Love is. . .
When somebody helps me.

Love is. . .
When I make something nice.

Love is. . .
When the rain speaks to you.

Love is. . .
being satisfied when I am hungry.

Love is. . .
Doing a favor for somebody.

Love is. . .
When I talk with my family.

Love is. . .
The feel of my mother for me.

Love is. . .
My birth in 1954.

Love is. . .
A lot of things which make me happy.

by Jose B. Mata

DANCING WITH THE INDIANS

I feel like I go with the Indians
In the group
By a road
Or a ground
Marching like dancing
With the music
And getting something from the
earth
Changing one side to another

by Corpora Fred

HAPPINESS

Happiness is when I am sleeping.

Happiness is when nobody says anything bad about me.

Happiness is having good health.

Happiness is being alone, sometimes meditating.

Happiness is not being hungry.

Happiness is having vacations.

Happiness is smiling at somebody.
Happiness is when I have money.

Happiness is making other people happy.

Happiness is the happiness of a baby.

Happiness is to rest after work.

Happiness is seeing my children.

Happiness is dancing.

Happiness is singing in the bathroom.

by Jose Mata

This music is electric,

My body changes

Knows,

It is romantic sweet,

Wanting to love.

by Luisa

THE LOVE

by Patricia Londono

Definition: The love is the deeper feeling that everybody has inside of the being. It is the interior power that makes us act.

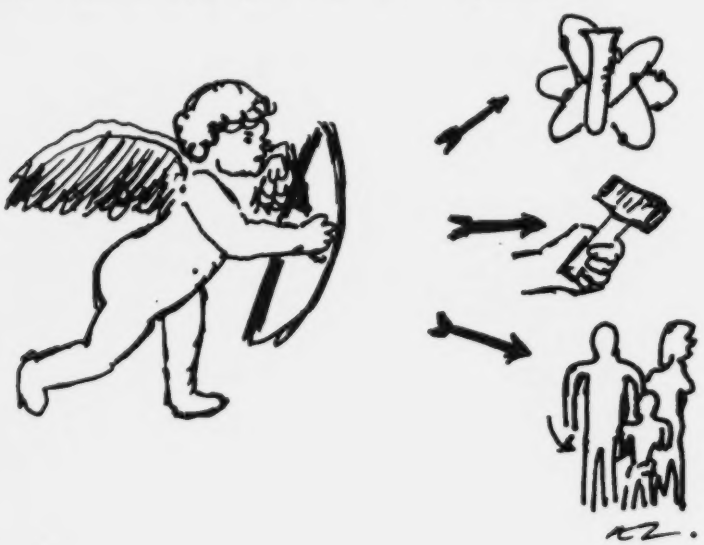
The Kinds

The love is like a noble and pure feeling which has different kinds:

1. The Scientific: the love is the wisdom.
2. The Workman: the love is the labor.
3. The Father: the love is the family.
4. The Mother: the love is her sons.

Conclusion

All the feelings, the most pure and the most intense are what everybody feels anytime for somebody special; the age the country and language are not important.



HAPPINESS IS

by Fanny De la Cruz

Happiness is having a family.

Happiness is having peace in the mind.

Happiness is when I stay at home and take a rest.

Happiness is when I learn something new.

Happiness is when I go to church.

Happiness is when I talk with my friend.

Happiness is when somebody tells me something nice.

Happiness is meeting a good friend.

Happiness is when you eat special food.

Happiness is when you laugh.

Happiness is when I go to a party.

Happiness is when I finish my job.

Happiness is feeling very well.

A COLORLESS RAINBOW 2

4-25-89

Lucila Monasterio

I'm disgusted when I don't speak English, because I can't speak with the people.

CLASS WORK

To express oneself with drawings the idea:

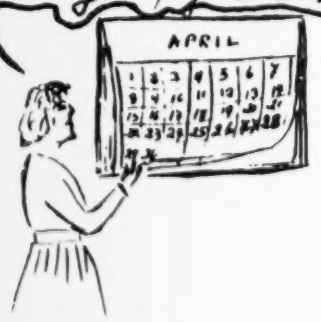
"I am disgusted when....."

I'm disgusted when I come to class late, because I don't understand what is happening.

Teacher= Irma

I'm disgusted when I haven't job, because I need money for travel to my Country.

I'm disgusted when the month finish and I haven't money to pay the rent.



I am disgusted when I see anybody suffering and I can't help.

I am disgusted when anybody smoke next to me.

23

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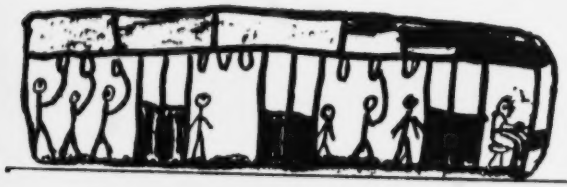
16

I am disgusted when people stand at the doors in the trains and don't let other people pass.



I am disgusted when it rains everyday.

I am disgusted when I don't have work.

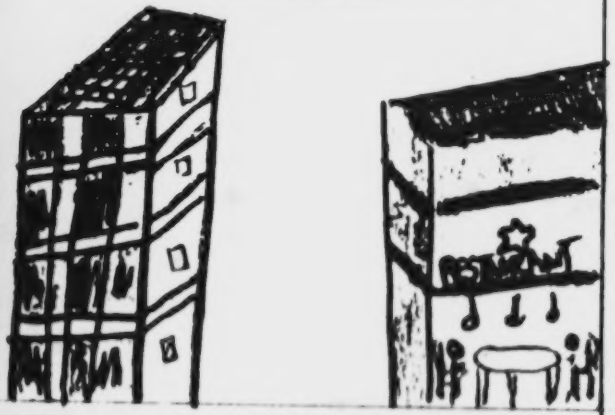
I am disgusted when the landlord tells me my rent will be raised.

I am disgusted when I don't have money.

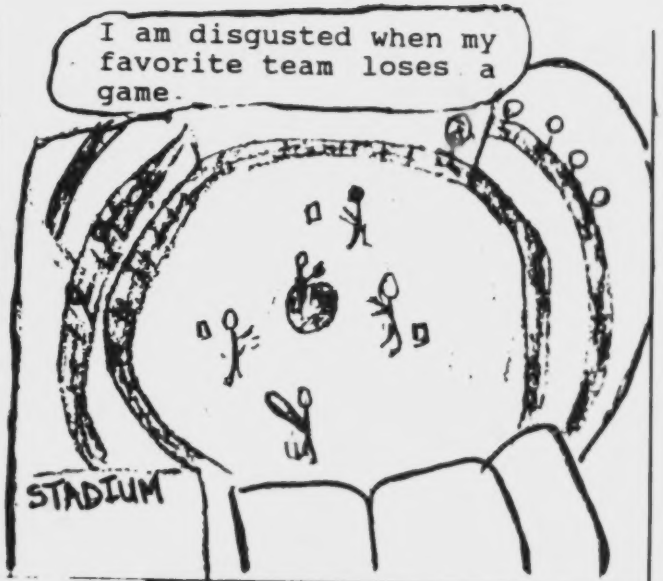
I am disgusted when I don't have hot water in my house.

Maria J Hernandez 4/25/89

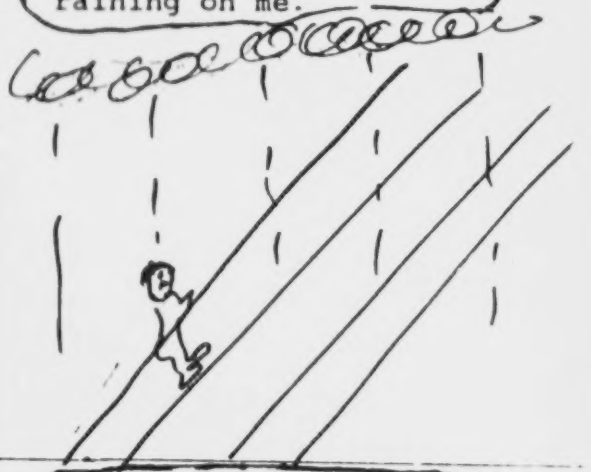
I am disgusted when I have to wait for a long time in the restaurant for my food.



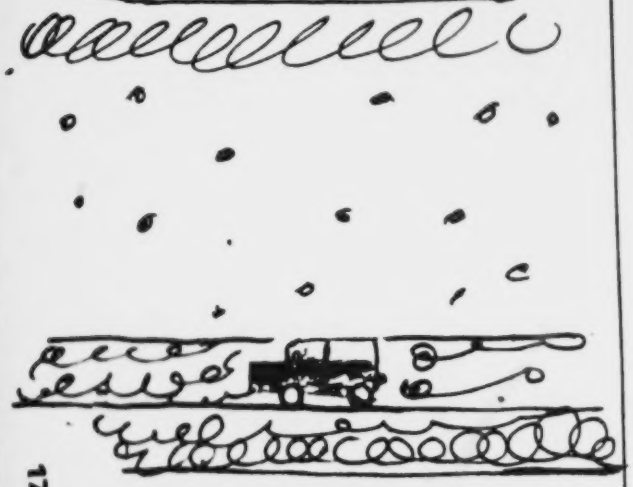
I am disgusted when my favorite team loses a game.



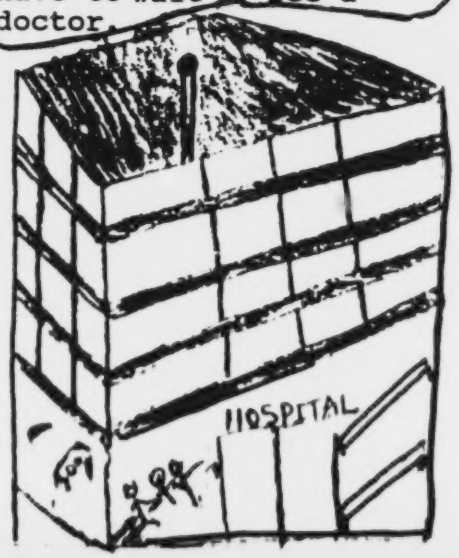
I am disgusted when I am walking on the street and it starts raining on me.



I am disgusted when the snow is on the street.



I am disgusted when I go to the hospital and have to wait to see a doctor.



I am disgusted when I want to speak with my mother and the line is busy.

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Eduardo Hernández 4-15-89

Hilda Hurtado

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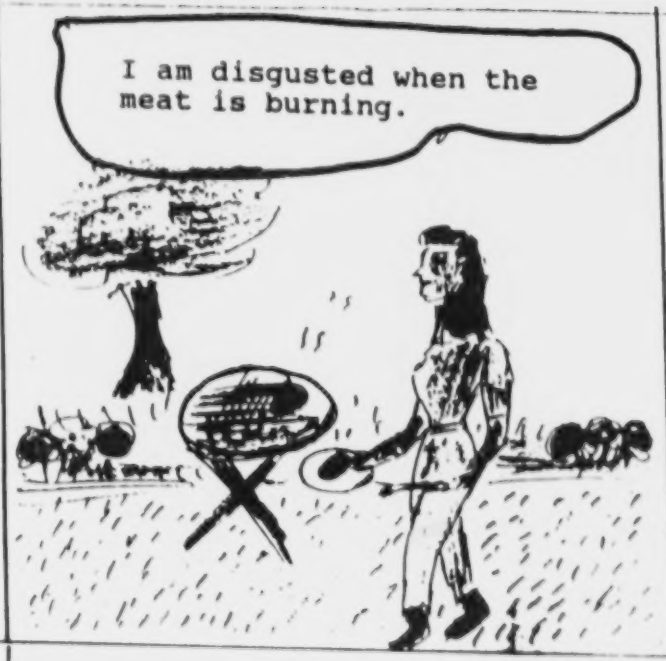
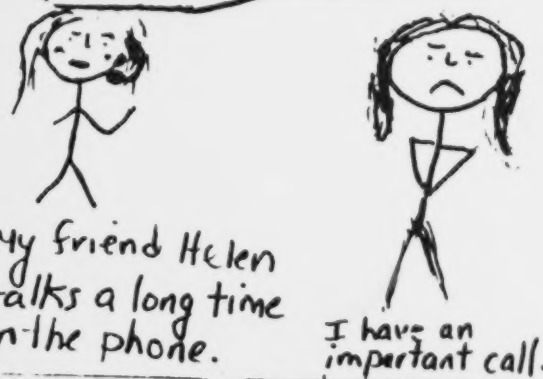
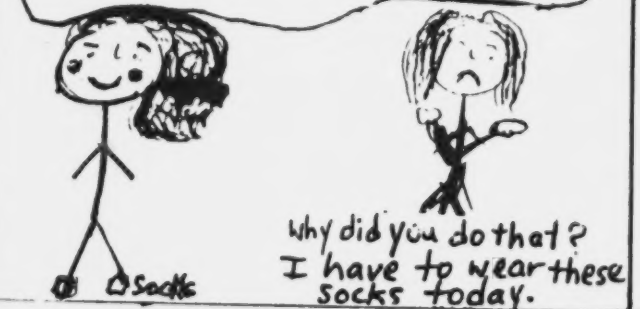


I am Disgusted When:

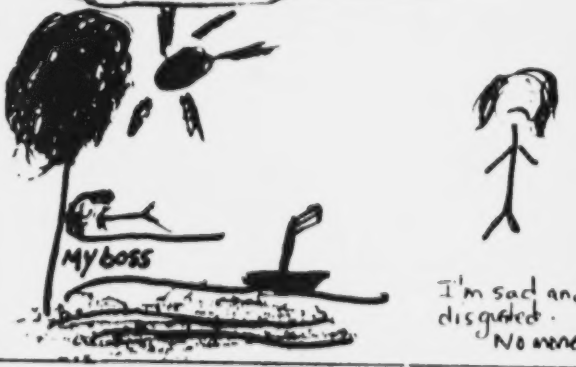
I am disgusted when my girlfriend, who lives with me, talks a long time on the phone, and I have to wait to make my calls.



I am disgusted when I wash my socks and my sister takes my clean socks.



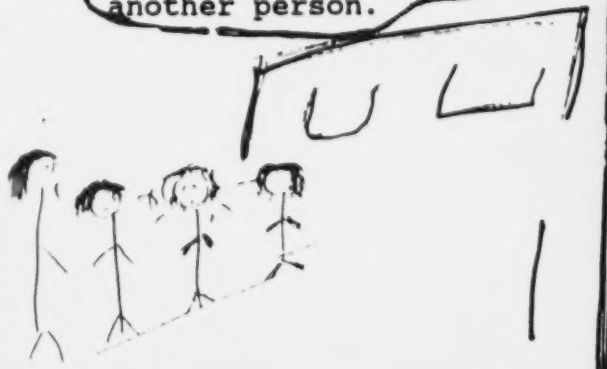
I am disgusted when my boss doesn't pay me for the whole week because she is going on vacation.



I am disgusted when my aunt tells me something for nothing. I'm doing something nice but she is against me.

I am disgusted when I wash my laundry and the machines do not work well.

I am disgusted when I have to wait a long time in a line and somebody fights with another person.



Fanny De la Cruz

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I am disgusted when I am late for the train.

I am disgusted when I'm ready for someone and he doesn't come.

I am disgusted when I go to work.

I am disgusted when I am busy in the garden.

I am disgusted when I go to the supermarket. I don't like to push the cart.

I am disgusted when I am tired.

Solange Fleury

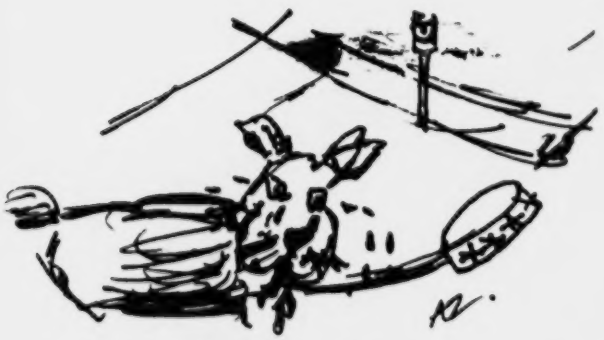
I REMEMBER MY COUNTRY, & I'M FEELING BAD.

Celia Chang

21

I am sad when I go to the hospital.
I am sad when it rains.
I feel sad when I think of my mother.
I am sad when I don't talk with my friends.
I feel sad when I get a cold.
Sadness is when I have no money.
I feel sad when I have to wake up on Monday mornings.
I am sad when I go to the laundry.
I feel sad when I can't go to a dance.
I feel sad when I can't attend school.

by Eduardo Hernandez



SADNESS

Sadness is when I lost my parents, husband, a child, a relative, any loved person.

Sadness is when I see people suffering and I can't help.

Sadness is when I see an animal in bad condition and I can't take it to my house.

Sadness is when I don't have a job because then I can't pay the rent.

I'm sad when a mother suffers with her children.

I feel sad when a relative is sick.

by Lucila Monasterio

SADNESS IS

Sadness is when someone in my family or a friend dies.
Sadness is when I have pain.
Sadness is when I see that somebody is hungry.
Sadness is, if I'm sitting down in the park and someone is smoking near me.
I feel sad if a baby is sick.
I'm sad when I think of my children.
Sadness is when I go to the hospital looking for somebody ill.
Sadness is, looking at homeless people sleeping on the street.
Sadness is when I have a cold.
Sadness is, if I don't have money.
Sadness is my life, sometimes.

by Lucila Monasterio

WHEN I'M SAD . . .

I am sad when I want to see my family.
I'm sad when I am sick.
I am sad when I lose a friend.
I am sad when I made no money to take care of my business.
I'm very sad.
I'm sad every day,
When I think about children because I don't have children.
I'm sad when I finish work.
I am very tired.

by Solange Fleury

3
THE
POETRY
OF
MUSIC

HOUSES OF CARDBOARD

So sad sounds the rain in the houses of cardboard...

So melancholy are living my people in the houses of cardboard...

There is the laborer coming down almost dragging his steps, because of the weight of the suffering...

Really a lot of suffering

Really it's heavy the suffering

Uptown he left the woman pregnant, downtown is the city, and he gets lost in the entanglement.

Today is the same as yesterday, in his world without tomorrow.

Children the color of my country, with the same scars, and with millions of worms.

That's why...

So sad sounds the rain, in the houses of cardboard.

So happy, are living the dogs in the house of the exploiter.

You won't believe it, but there exist schools for dogs, and they receive education to not bite the newspapers...

But the boss for many years ago,he still bites the laborer...

Gloominess is the sound of the rain in the ceilings of cardboard...

So far away is the hope in the houses of cardboard...

(Popular song translated)

by Mario

ROMANTIC PIANO

Romantic piano,
A couple in love,
sleepily dancing.

The couple is suddenly surprised,
Finish dancing,
Fall down.

by Maria Font

WALTZ THE ICE

Skate in ice waltz
waltz on the ice skate
very good dance.

I'm so in television
the girl dance skate ballet.

Very good music
I like this music
is romantic.

by Olga Valdes

PIANO

When I hear a piano
song, I'm feeling dancing,
near a moon, in a dream.

Second minute late,
get up.

I'm surprised, I was
sitting at my desk.

by Zenaida Pocano Fuentes

IT IS MY SLEEPING MUSIC

Right now
I feel sleepy
Because
It is my sleeping music

I look
A road is in front of me
That road has many trees
The sun is very clear and bright.

by Lydia Reyes

A FARAWAY DREAM

With that music
I feel,
see,
the Indians,
near the road.

Make beautiful things;
That poncho with the hats;
Sit hammock.

And they so smart;
Indians;
I love Indians and love that
music too.

by Lydia Reyes

4 CULTURES

NEAR

AND

FAR

SAYINGS

by Nancy Filpo

Columbia

1. There is no wrong that doesn't come from a good.
2. You don't know what you have until you lose it.
3. Like father, like son.

Ecuador

1. He who rises early eats breast meat.
2. Mother-in-law: Go with God and I'll go with your daughter.
3. Better late than never.

Argentina

1. It doesn't dawn quicker because you wake up early.
2. He who starts on the wrong foot finishes on the wrong foot.
3. Don't spit up because it will fall in your face.

El Salvador

1. Not all that shines is gold.
2. Don't look a gift horse in the mouth.

Mexico

1. Hand play is the play of villains
2. I am not made of gold to be liked by all.

Dominican Republic

1. He who kills by the sword will perish by the sword.
2. Birds of a feather flock together.
3 Tell me with whom you walk and I'll tell you who you are.
4. He who roams with dogs learns to bark.

A TRIP TO THE

We were surprised about the different kinds of flowers in this place, different colors, and different people there smiling. It was friendly. Beautiful cosmetic and expensive wrist watches for men or women, and many, many kinds of beautiful things were there. I'm feeling different inside and outside of my body. Gorgeous, nice, nice exhibition for all people was this flower show.

On the date March 22, in this year we went to the Macy's Flower Show. We were feeling very happy and more together because each person was looking at the many things that were being exhibited, principally, of course, flowers . . .jewelry, gold, fantasy, clothes, perfumes, etc.

- Jose Mata

The Show was very interesting because it had a great variety of plants, well flourished. I remembered my country because it had all kinds of flowers that were in the show.

As always, the teacher changed the routine of the class to do more interesting study. This last Thursday, she took us to The Flower Show in Macy's Store.

But the most interesting was the practice of speaking English with different people. I think that trips are very necessary because one feels freedom of expression and practices more easily.

- Lucilia Monasterio

In the English class, we made a trip to The Flower Show, with my fellow students and my teacher. We went to Macy's.

I started to look at the glass case, and I saw beautiful flowers of different kinds, but I like specially the gladiolus, African violets and the orchids. Then I took some pictures of the flowers by my side.

At last, I felt very happy with the flowers and I think that someday I will have a garden in my house because I love the flowers.

But only one thing I didn't like from the flowers - that they didn't have any scent.

- Eduardo Hernandez

FLOWER SHOW

We went with our teacher, Irma, and friends in the English class to see The Flower Show. We went to Macy's. Inside the store was the flower show. We saw the natural flowers. They were beautiful. They were all around the store. There were all kinds of flowers, roses with beautiful colors.

It was exciting seeing the Flower Show. My teacher and my friends were excited too. We took pictures. Everybody was looking at the different kinds of flowers. Also we saw a man playing the piano. He played nice music. I was happy with The Flower Show.

- Fanny de la Cruz

A beautiful day was when our class went to Macy's to look at The Flower Show. There were many kinds of flowers, and many colors, small and large flowers. It's the first time I saw The Flower Show in my life. Our class took pictures in the place and we were happy with the trip to The Flower Show.

- Hilda Hurtado

The flowers, they were beautiful. I saw that many people were there to see the flowers. I was so happy to have seen the different colors of the flowers. We were taking beautiful pictures beside the flowers. When we went to the Macy's Flower Show it was my best day.

- Solange Fleury

CULTURES

Hi, I am from Ecuador. I've been living in this country for 6 years. This is a big country, but the weather is different than my country . Here, we have 4 seasons, and in my country it's only 2. Right now, it is winter there and it rains and rains. Each year my father and my other brothers are on the farm. They plant rice, cotton, beans, etc. when the winter is starting. These crops are ready in 3 or 4 months. The winter begins in January and finishes in May. Sometimes, it is hard and then it finishes in June.

My job is located in Hoboken, New Jersey. I live in the Bronx. I wake up at 5 o'clock in the morning. At 5:40 I am in the train station. I take the 4 train to Union Square - 14th Street. Then I change to the LL train to 6th Avenue. I go upstairs and take the Path train to Hoboken. It's a short time from Manhattan, about 15 minutes. In Hoboken, I walk a few blocks. At 6:50 I am at my job. In the future, I would like to get another job, more interesting, so right now I'm studying English and typing. Maybe in 2 years, I will speak better. I hope so.

I started to talk about my culture, in this case, in my country. It's Ecuador. The territory is located in the West of Latin America. Centuries ago, many groups of Indians lived there. They made excellent pieces of ceramics and other materials like gold. Also they made ships. It was a very great era. When the expeditions from Spain and other countries came to America, the Indians put the ceramic objects in other sites. But, they discovered some of them and brought them to Spain. Presently, many objects are in museums around the world, and in the churches. The Indians also play music, they cut their hair differently, and put some things in their noses and ears. Presently, they have been living in small groups, expecially in the jungle. Some of them are dangerous because they don't believe in civilization; they have other gods, like the sun. Missionaries of the U.S. are in the jungles. They want to talk about religions, education, health and other important things. That is what I can say about the culture of my country.

-Peter Plaza M.

AN INTERESTING ACTIVITY

On Tuesday, 11-15-88, we did not have English class because we went to the Metropolitan Museum. As the time we had available was very short, we visited the sculpture section only.

The European Sculpture and Decorative Arts were truly fantastic, taking account of antiquity and the present time's progress.

The Medieval Arts teaches history and gives the culture of that era; likewise it gives new ideas and develops creativity.

I admire all art work,but I like the sculpture very much. It can be in bronze, gypsum, wood etc., etc. It is marvelous to see that the sculptor gives the breath of life to his work.

Culturally, physically and socially, these trips or visits in groups are very interesting and necessary because as we become more friendly, we practice English without inhibitions; we acquire more culture, and we exercise, resting from the routine. The teacher is an excellent guide.

-Lucilia Monasterio

GUAYAQUIL MAIN PORT

by Fanny De la Cruz

Guayaquil is a main port and a center of industrial development. It is the city with the largest population of the country. The tropical climate of the coast and the vertical rays of the sun are attenuated by the beneficial cooling effect of the Humboldt's current. There are two seasons during winter (December to May), and the other dry and fresh, known as summer (June to November.)

ECUADOR

by Betty Gavilaues

Ecuador is a beautiful place. Many areas are close to the beach. People go there to picnic and to have fun.

In Ecuador the men work hard and the women stay home to cook, clean and watch the children. The people in Ecuador are friendly, warm, and intelligent. For recreation people sing lively songs.

Many people during the night go to the casinos to have fun. The children in Ecuador play soccer.

Ecuador is a wonderful place.

WHAT I LIKE WHAT I DON'T LIKE ABOUT THE U.S.

by Sergio

First I want to say that my opinions are based on my experience of my life in my country Italy.

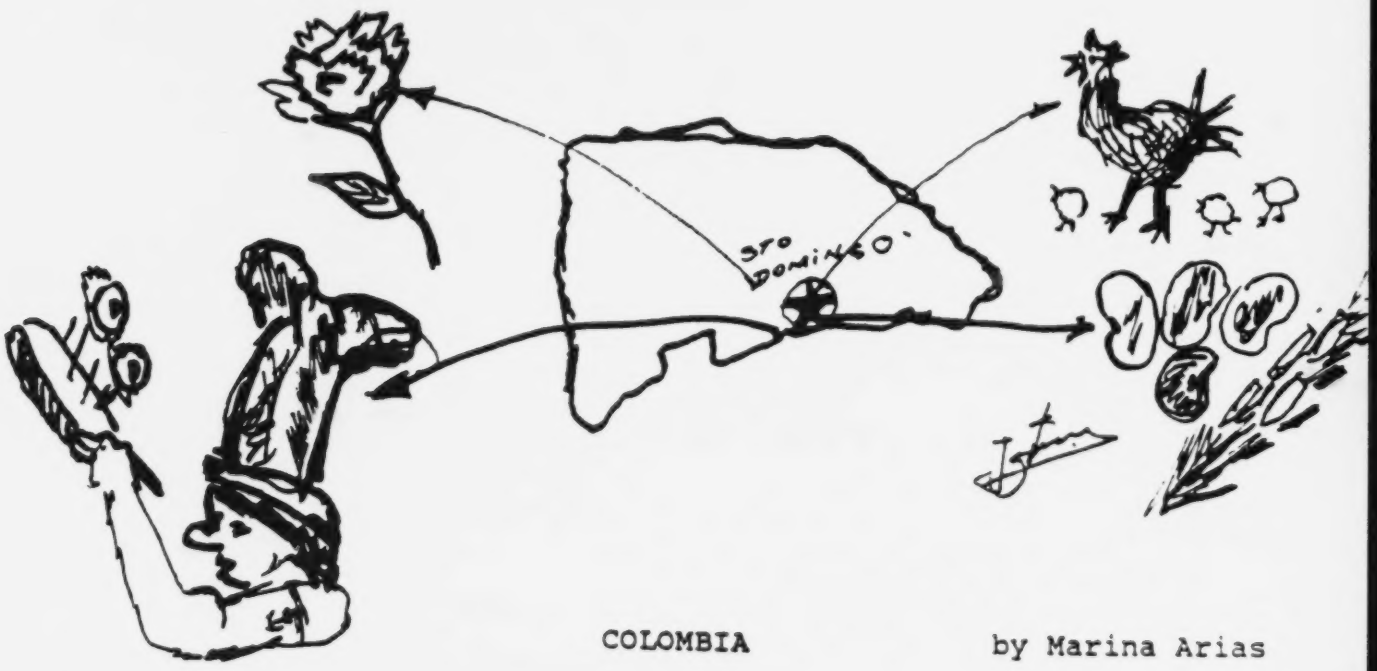
I want to start with what I don't like. First, and most important in this country there are not many choices of political parties; and whoever decides to run a presidential campaign needs a lot of money. This is not good, because who go es to the top is not the best, but the richest. Secondly, people who live in this country don't know enough about what's happening in the world. For example 80% of the news and sometimes more, is about what happens locally.

I like the freedom of movement in this country. I also like the transportation such as; the subway, airplanes, taxi and communication such as; telephone, mail etc. I also like the stores that are open 24 hours.

SANTO DOMINGO by Angelita, Bernardina, Segunda, Cecilia

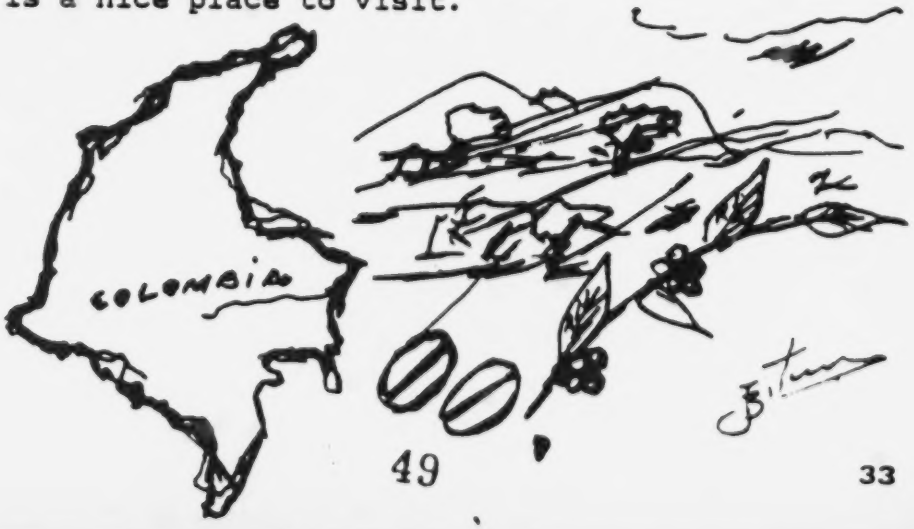
Santo Domingo is a beautiful city. It has a lovely blue sky.

It is very large. In Santo Domingo the people are nice and hard working. Chicken, beans with rice, and fried bananas are some of the delicious foods we eat. Many of the people there spend the time cooking and studying. In Santo Domingo, many red carnations and roses grow all over. Santo Domingo is a beautiful place to be. Tourists dance merengue on the beach with the people.



COLOMBIA by Marina Arias

Colombia has two oceans - the Pacific and the Atlantic. It is considered the door of South America. The climate is tropical. Colombia is famous for its coffee. There are three mountains that surround the country. The people are wonderful. It is a nice place to visit.



NEW YORK CITY

The best things in New York are the great educational opportunities in the United States. Everybody can study what they want to. Educational opportunities are part of the great part of New York City.

The bad part of New York City are the drugs. Drugs make New York City ugly. I like the songs and music. I hear people singing on the streets and subways in New York City. I like American sports, especially baseball. I like traveling in New York City. I enjoy the transit system. It is very safe. I am studying with my union. I enjoy the classes and the teacher is very good. His name is Michael Chime. The information system and the news media are very interesting. I like the United States because it is a great country.

- Antonio Romelis

SHAME OF AMERICA

For first African

How come to America?

Was brought for the wealthy
Spanish men

He was a slave in old America.

by Mercedes Sanchez

THE HERO OF MY COUNTRY

I long in my heart
the hero of my country.

I know sadness.

One day we will be free
But;
Now we are oppressed in my land
But this day will come and we will
be very happy.

We say: "SIMON BOLIVAR"

by Luisa Vergaray

THE BIG APPLE

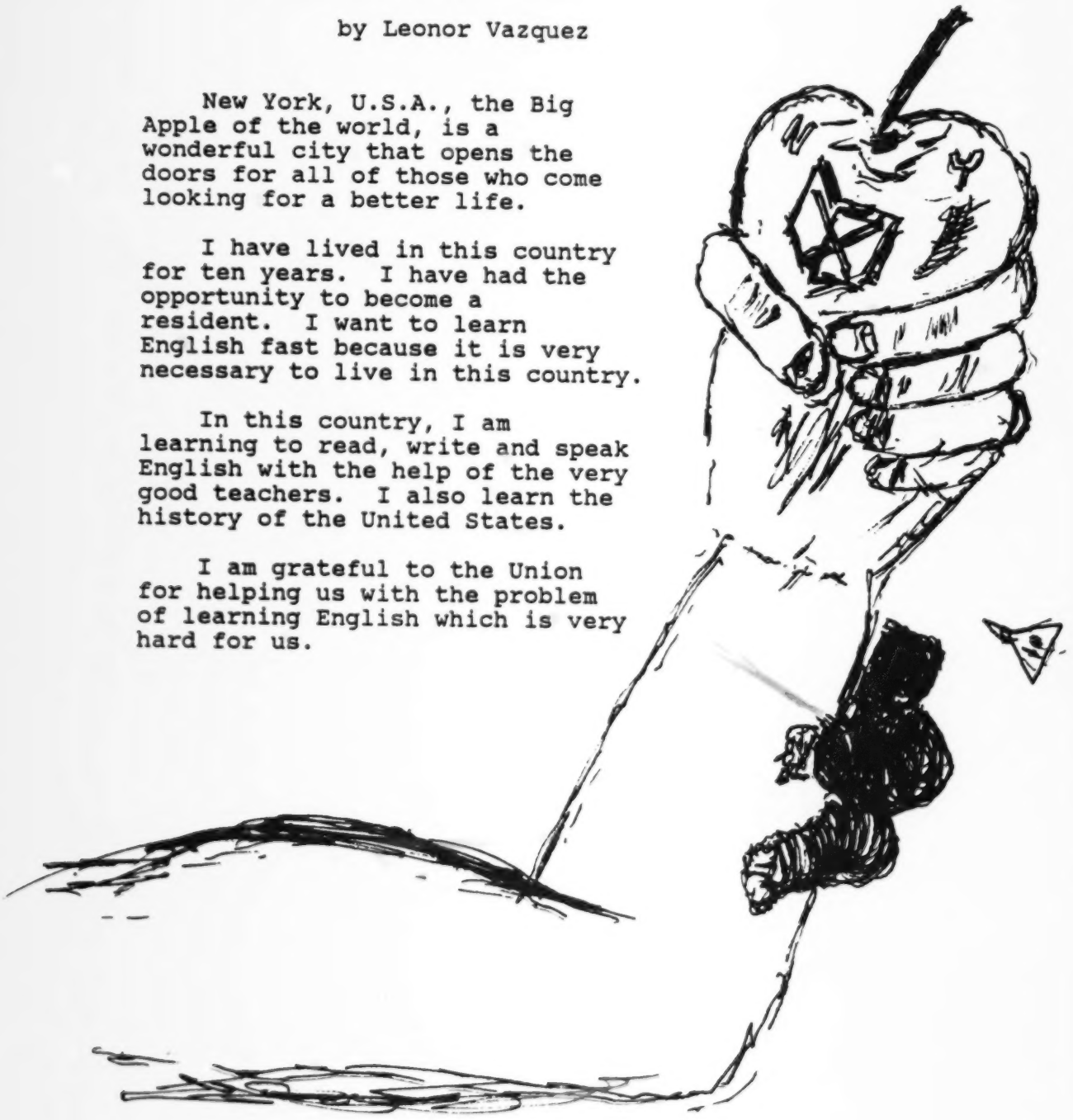
by Leonor Vazquez

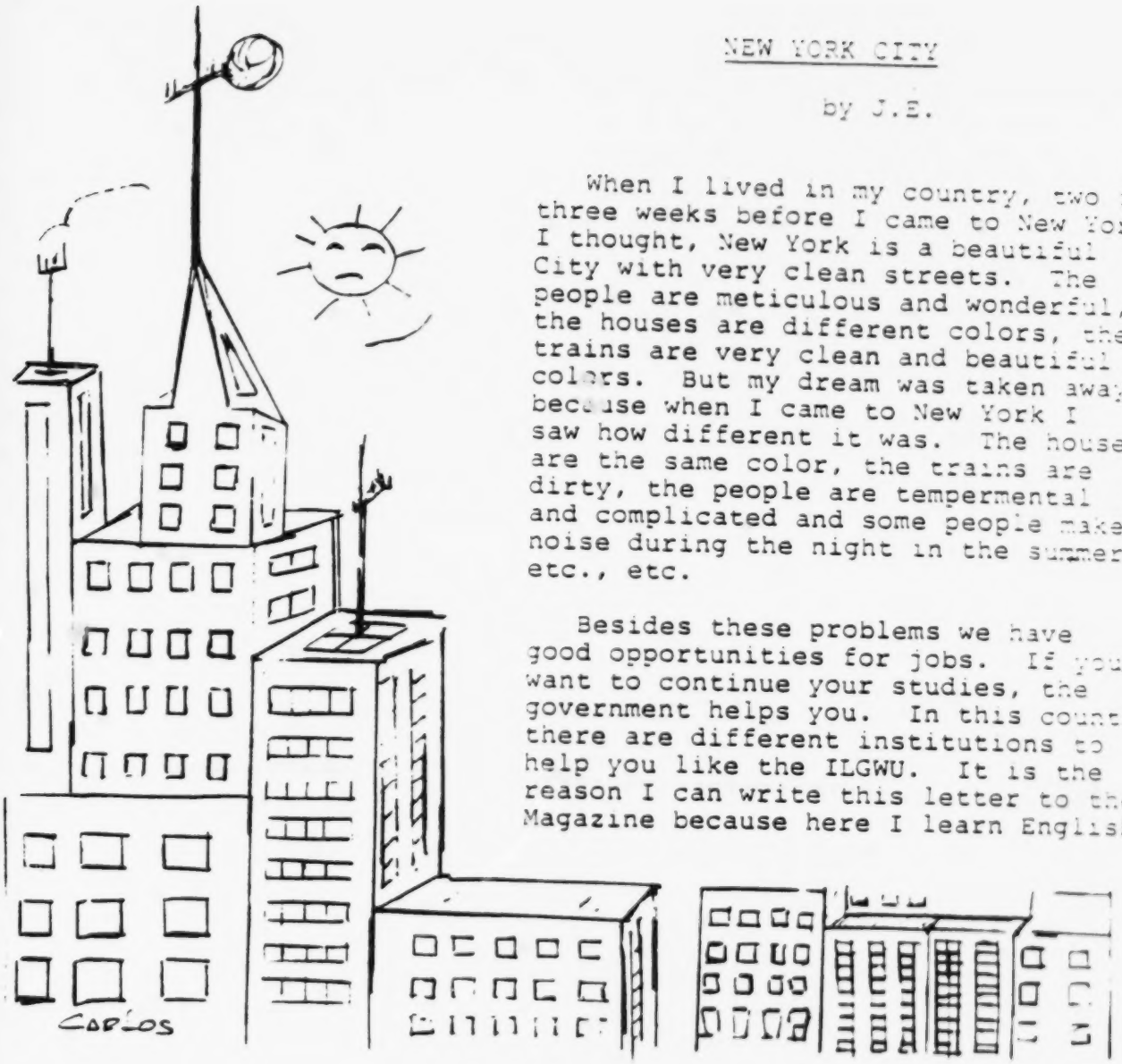
New York, U.S.A., the Big Apple of the world, is a wonderful city that opens the doors for all of those who come looking for a better life.

I have lived in this country for ten years. I have had the opportunity to become a resident. I want to learn English fast because it is very necessary to live in this country.

In this country, I am learning to read, write and speak English with the help of the very good teachers. I also learn the history of the United States.

I am grateful to the Union for helping us with the problem of learning English which is very hard for us.





NEW YORK CITY

by J.E.

When I lived in my country, two or three weeks before I came to New York I thought, New York is a beautiful City with very clean streets. The people are meticulous and wonderful, the houses are different colors, the trains are very clean and beautiful colors. But my dream was taken away because when I came to New York I saw how different it was. The houses are the same color, the trains are dirty, the people are tempermental and complicated and some people make noise during the night in the summer etc., etc.

Besides these problems we have good opportunities for jobs. If you want to continue your studies, the government helps you. In this country there are different institutions to help you like the ILGWU. It is the reason I can write this letter to the Magazine because here I learn English.

I like to walk in Prospect Park. This is a beautiful park in Brooklyn. It's on Fifteenth Street and Coney Island Avenue. It has good walking places all around. In the center is the lake. In this lake rest the birds and the dogs. It has big trees around and space where we can have a picnic, play, rest and think. We see a beautiful picture and breathe good air.

-Rigoberto Gonzalez

NEW YORK CITY

by Alfredo Zetino

New York is a great City. Crossing New Jersey you'll see the symbol of U.S. freedom, "The Statue Liberty." You will also see the great metropolis of Manhattan, called "The Big Apple." For thousands of New yorkers this is a nice city, but what does this City offer that is interesting to visitors?

Buildings like "The Empire State" or the famous "Twin Towers" are a little part of the newest buildings. N.Y. is divided into five boroughs: Brooklyn, The Bronx, Manhattan, Queens and Staten Island. There are a lot of places you can visit from uptown to downtown; there are hundreds of places waiting for you.

If you are near 34th Street and 5th Avenue, you'll find the most expensives stores in the world. The prices are "wonderful" for those people who have enough money, but if you don't have enough money, you'll find stores like Woolworth or Payless with the items at a discount.

You will need two maps: the subway map, and the tourist map that you'll find free for visitors. Don't forget your camera and enough rolls of film, because you'll see thousands of beautiful places like zoos, museums, theaters, fairs, parks and the welcome of New Yorkers

New York is special at night. Southstreet Seaport is a loving place for couples who want to enjoy the lights of this metropolis. The moonlight is a wonderful sight from here. Bridges with lights and the sea, reflects a perfect color.

New York is exciting too. On 42nd Street you can enjoy the performances at theaters or enjoy the music of orchestras or see a comedy. A walk along a New York street is part of the fun. But time is necessary to enjoy all these places.

New York is "the capital of the world." People from all over the world are here. They share their customs with you, and if you are hungry, Chinese, Hispanics and Indian etc are some of the the food plates you can acquire. New York is this and many things more for all the visitors.

Enjoy New York City, while you are here!

THIS IS MY COUNTRY

by Francisco J. Giraldo
Filadelfia Caldos
Caldar Colombia

There are a lot of things and different ways to show what we love, and what we do not love.

Everybody has different ways to express what they are thinking about, or what they feel about things that are happening.

But, I say, there is only one way to talk about your country. It does not matter what people think. Newspapers, radio and television can say everything refering to any country in the world. But what happens?

Newspapers, radio, and television especially in the U.S.A. do not have the same ways to do things in those countries that they do here.

Then they are always saying things, having as sources people that have not seen the country or countries they are talking about.

Especially newspapers. They can put anything in it, because newspapers can say anything people want. So what can we do?

Show other people what our countries look like and then let them talk. I have these comparisons - Mother (Family) Country (City) are two things that every person has in his own heart. If you love your mother, you must love your country right? Why? Because mother brings us to life. She is everything for us because she teaches us all things. She teaches us what is good and what is wrong. But a mother never teaches us how to do bad to other people. On the contrary, she always teaches us how to defend ourselves from others. In the same way she teaches us to love everything, especially our "mother country."

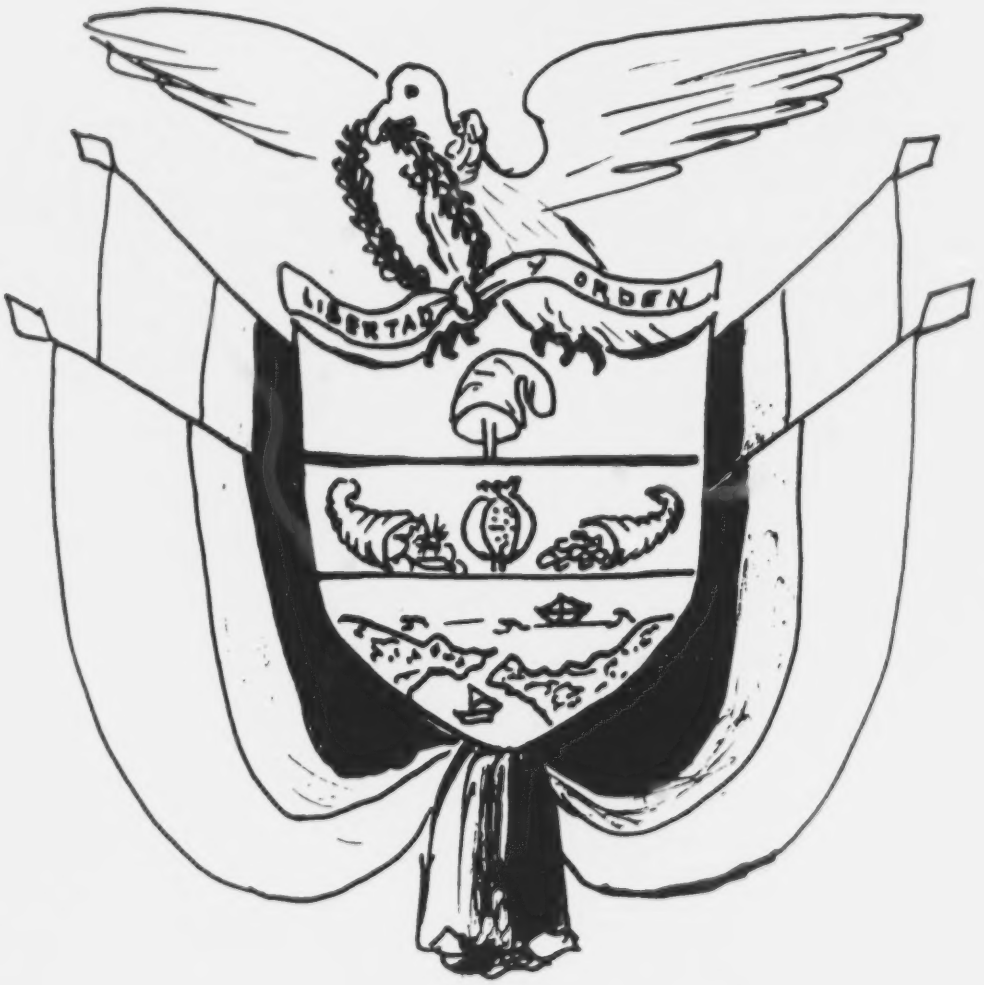
It's the land where we were born. It gives us its rivers, mountains, valleys, seas and overall, it gives us our family and our own land. It is where our parents raised us. Tell me, what else can you ask for?

There is a proverb that says: Mother is Mother. In the same way, our mother country will always be our country. It does not care what people think about it. I am Colombian, and I will always be proud of it. I will never deny it, and when I have the opportunity to show what a great country Colombia is, I do. Every person has to do the same. It does not matter what country he comes from. Please be nice and feel comfortable talking about your country. Tell people the things your country has and get excited doing this. How beautiful it is to love and to be loved.

I am saying this because there are people that look like they have forgotten where they came from. I mean instead of talking about the good things their countries have, they are always doing the contrary. They give others the impression that we are like people who do not have an education. These words are for those that are always denying their countries. It is to give them courage so that they can always be proud of their countries and show the world that they are good sons.

So, look forward to the future of your countries and keep this in mind: Never forget where you came from. Please!

It is this that I always say: How happy I am to be a good Colombian. VIVA COLOMBIA, VIVA, VIVA, THIS IS MY COUNTRY!



CEBICHE by Betty Gauilanes

Raw Fish
Lemon Juice
Oil
Onion
Salt & Pepper
Tomato Sauce
Orange Juice

Preparation

First clean the raw fish, cut in cubic pieces, and add plenty of lemon or lime juice. Keep cool for 4 or 5 hours. Separate slices of chopped red onions. Add plenty of lemon juice, oil, salt & pepper.

How To Serve

Serve the fish on a leaf of lettuce. Then put the onions, orange juice, tomato sauce. Serve with fried corn with parsley.

- GOOD ENJOY -

MEXICAN RECIPE

GUACAMOLE CON CHILES

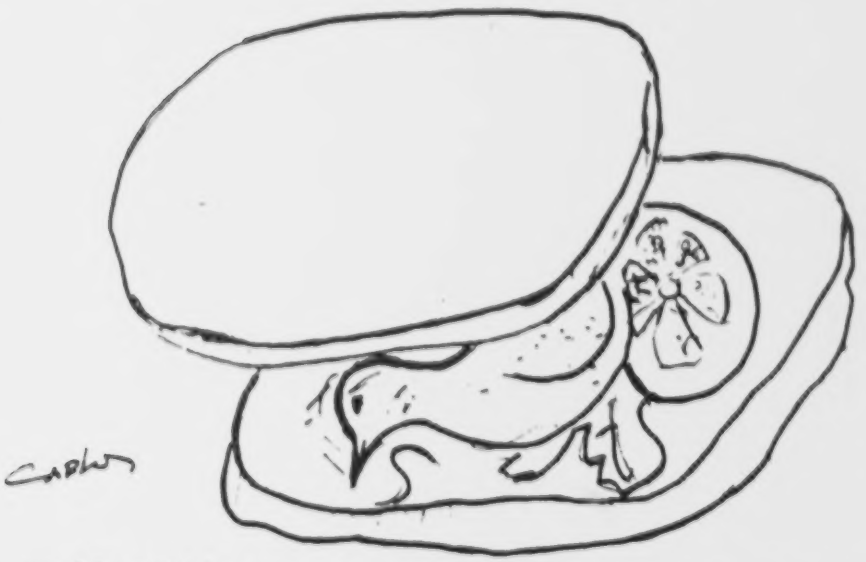
2	large avocados, seeded, peeled and cut up
1	small tomato, peeled and cut up
1/2	small onion, cut up
2 or 3	green chili peppers, rinsed and seeded
2	table spoons lemon juice
3/4	teaspoon salt

In blender container place avocados, tomato, onion, chili peppers, lemon juice and salt; cover and blend till well combined. Use as a dip for chip or as a sauce to serve with tacos. Makes about 2 cups.

by Elsa Martinez

CHICKEN TOSTADAS

8 6-inch tortillas
Cooking Oil
2 whole medium chicken breasts
¼ cup sliced green onion
2 Tablespoons butter or margarine
1 8 oz. can tomato sauce
½ teaspoon garlic salt
½ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon ground cumin
2 cups shredded lettuce
1 cup shredded Monterrey Jack cheese
1 large avocado, seeded, peeled and sliced
½ cup sliced, pitted ripe olives



In a small skillet, cook tortillas, one at a time, in ¼ inch hot oil for 20 - 40 seconds on each side or till crisp and golden. Drain on paper towel, keep warm in foil in 250° oven. Skin, bone and cut chicken breast into very thin strips. In a medium skillet quickly cook chicken and onion until tender. Add tomato sauce, garlic salt, salt and cumin. Reduce heat and simmer covered for 15 to 20 minutes. To assemble each tostada, place a warm tortilla on serving plate; spoon on chicken mixture then lettuce, cheese, avocado slice and olives. Drizzle with bottled hot pepper sauce to taste, if desired. Makes 8 servings.

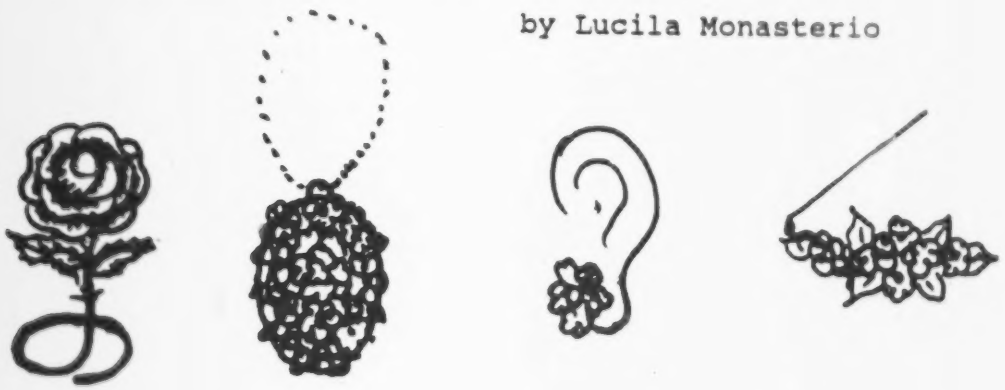
PRACTICE YOUR ENGLISH DOING ANYTHING

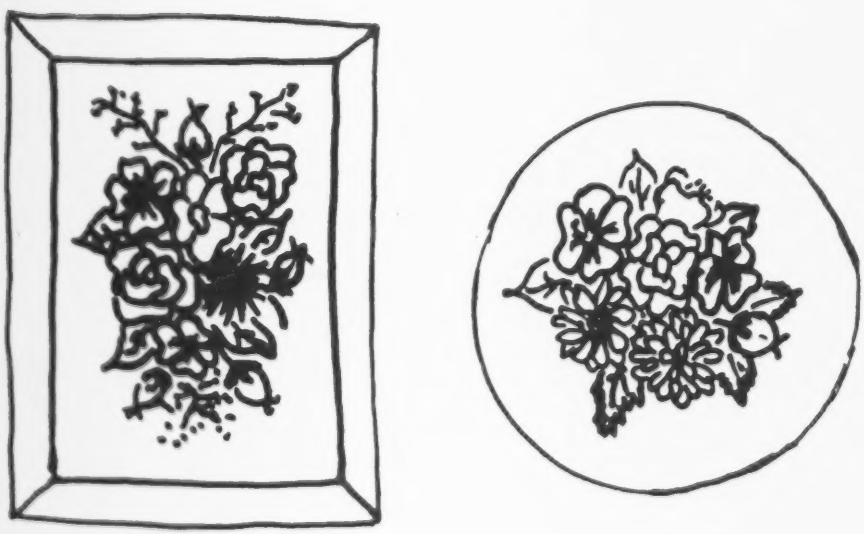
FLOWERS OF BREAD

Materials: Wonder Bread, glue, oil or mineral colors, lemon, and petroleum jelly or any cream; also, a lot of creativity.

Elaboration: (You may write the explanation as you understand it).
You crumble the bread without crust and mix it with glue and lemon juice until it forms a soft dough. Later, if you like, mix the colors. You make little balls and flatten to shape each little petal and form the flowers.

by Lucila Monasterio





FROM GUADELOUPE/W.I.

The Union owns a great resort in the Pocono Mountains called The Unity House. I went there in 1954 for the first time and many times after.

The place provides the visitors with private cabins, boating, tennis, hiking and good cuisine.

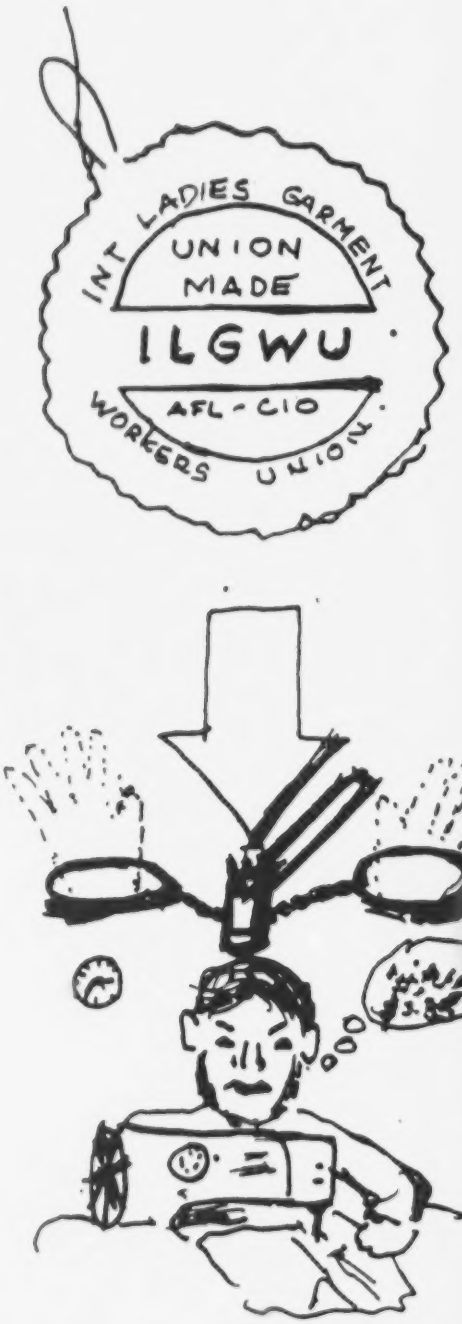
As a union the members had a special fee and a special time to visit but, nevertheless, we were always welcome and treated like any other tourist.

I heard they will close the resort for economic reasons. It is unfortunate, because the new members won't know the good time one could have there.

Being handy with a needle, it was easy for me to find a job after only one week in New York. Later, I heard about a school for sewing, I went there and learned to operate the Electric Machine.

The school got me a job in a bathing suit factory. It was a union place with section work and was active eight months. Here I learned the frustration and injustice of the labor world. The boss was a nice man who knew nothing about sewing. His forelady, a German peasant, hated everyone. Also, I became a member of the ILGWU.

I never liked the factory's atmosphere, nevertheless, some of them were decent places to work. Kensington, where I worked for the last time, was the best of them all with very clean surroundings, good employers, good pay, and a good local.



by E. Hodge

MY GRANDMOTHER
by Dolores Urraca

I remember when I was a child I lived with my grandmother. She was very sweet. She was my confidante when I was a teenager. My grandmother worked very hard. She was never tired. She woke up early in the morning and she was the last one going to bed. She gave good advice.

She was a good cook; she made every kind of candy and good soup. She was a kind person; she helped bring up her brother's daughter, and his daughter's last three children she helped bring up too. She was a wonderful person.

My grandmother really didn't have any paying jobs. She was too busy taking care of children. She helped my mother bring me and the four other children up. My mother divorced. My grandmother and grandfather helped my mother bring up the children.

AMERICAN EXPRESS

CREDIT CARDS

Credit cards are a good method for carrying money. You do not have to carry large amounts of money anymore, just a little and a small card. It is easy to carry, it's safe and it can also be used as indentification. When your card has been stolen its easy to repair the loss.

Having one of these cards, you do not have to carry big amounts of money in your pockets. You do not have to worry that someone will take your money. By using a credit card to pay bills I am not exposing my money. You have to be very careful with it in case it is lost or stolen; you have to report it as soon as you can, because another person might be using it and paying bills with it.

Anyway this is one of the most easy, safe and comfortable methods that we have at the moment.

-Carlos Arturo Caicedo

5

"ENJOY"!

WORD FIND

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

House

Prison

Motel

Dormitory

Trailer

Tent

Hotel

Rooming House

H	O	T	E	L	A	C	D	F	H	G	I	T	S	U	N
O	W	S	T	X	H	O	T	E	L	D	R	N	N	O	O
T	P	R	I	S	O	N	E	R	S	H	P	N	T	R	O
E	A	B	C	D	U	E	N	F	W	T	Q	N	X	A	M
L	W	H	D	J	S	L	T	G	X	S	L	S	I	Z	I
P	Z	M	O	T	E	L	C	H	Y	H	O	U	S	E	N
R	D	H	R	R	S	T	K	I	Z	R	Y	H	R	O	G
I	P	I	M	A	T	E	W	J	T	Q	R	T	Q	Z	P
S	R	J	I	I	R	N	S	K	S	I	O	W	X	Y	H
O	T	K	T	L	Z	T	O	L	R	O	T	E	N	T	O
N	N	L	O	E	Q	J	T	U	Q	N	I	O	K	E	V
W	A	D	R	R	O	I	L	N	P	N	M	A	I	H	S
Y	R	S	Y	H	P	H	O	N	D	M	R	S	H	T	E
I	C	R	O	O	M	I	N	G	L	H	O	U	S	E	J
D	O	R	M	I	T	O	R	Y	P	L	D	W	D	N	K
A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	A	Z	L	T	O

by Jose R. Rodriguez

Word Find

S E A S O N S

SPRING SUMMER AUTUMN WINTER

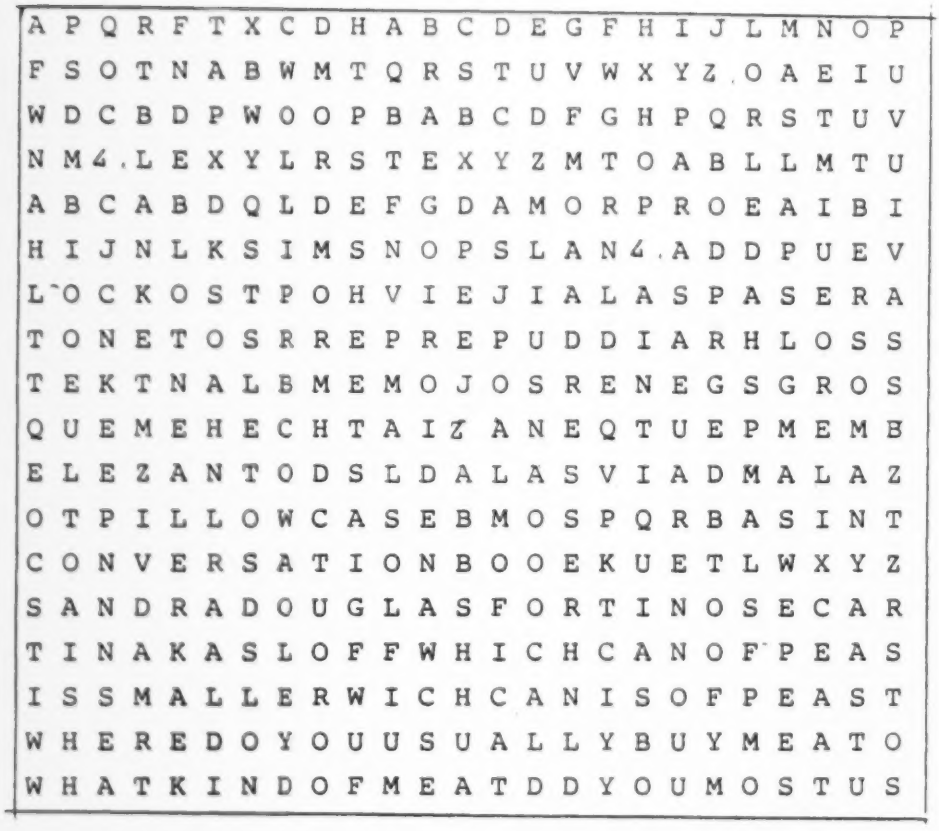
R	I	V	E	R	A	I	N	C	K	S	R	O	M
M	A	R	I	A	R	E	V	E	C	I	N	A	K
G	E	A	M	O	T	E	L	S	P	R	Y	N	O
U	E	S	P	A	N	I	O	U	P	A	E	R	M
T	R	T	P	A	U	T	U	M	N	L	K	O	H
I	N	P	R	S	S	S	I	M	N	U	M	Z	T
E	A	W	N	O	U	P	P	E	O	N	P	L	S
R	N	I	W	I	N	T	E	R	G	L	H	R	T
R	D	F	H	I	K	R	M	P	L	O	U	E	U
E	E	G	V	I	C	E	O	N	R	N	G	T	N
Z	S	S	P	R	A	U	M	N	T	Q	G	I	W
L	S	P	N	L	H	U	R	N	P	Q	L	R	N
O	R	C	H	P	Z	A	R	L	N	P	O	U	N

- Maria Soacha

WORD FIND

Bedroom

1. Bed
2. Pillow
3. Pillowcase
4. Sheets
5. Blanket
6. Bedspread
7. Bedside table
8. Lamp
9. Lampshade
10. Dresser



A P Q R F T X C D H A B C D E G F H I J L M N O P
F S O T N A B W M T Q R S T U V W X Y Z O A E I U
W D C B D P W O O P B A B C D F G H P Q R S T U V
N M 4 L E X Y L R S T E X Y Z M T O A B L L M T U
A B C A B D Q L D E F G D A M O R P R O E A I B I
H I J N L K S I M S N O P S L A N 4 A D D P U E V
L O C K O S T P O H V I E J I A L A S P A S E R A
T O N E T O S R R E P R E P U D D I A R H L O S S
T E K T N A L B M E M O J O S R E N E G S G R O S
Q U E M E H E C H T A I Z A N E Q T U E P M E M B
E L E Z A N T O D S L D A L A S V I A D M A L A Z
O T P I L L O W C A S E B M O S P Q R B A S I N T
C O N V E R S A T I O N B O O E K U E T L W X Y Z
S A N D R A D O U G L A S F O R T I N O S E C A R
T I N A K A S L O F F W H I C H C A N O F P E A S
I S S M A L L E R W I C H C A N I S O F P E A S T
W H E R E D O Y O U U S U A L L Y B U Y M E A T O
W H A T K I N D O F M E A T D D Y O U M O S T U S

- Jeremias Hernandez

WORD FIND

Living Room

1. Sofa
2. Armchair
3. End Table
4. Cocktail Table
5. Lamp
6. Ashtray
7. Plant
8. Television
9. Stereo
10. Fireplace

Y	S	C	A	R	P	E	T	R	T	O	R	W
O	V	S	P	O	S	N	S	O	R	D	E	O
E	V	Q	D	I	U	D	L	S	O	R	S	R
C	O	R	N	C	Z	T	E	O	E	A	K	W
A	T	O	T	U	P	A	R	C	Y	P	Y	P
L	N	O	A	B	M	B	W	E	E	E	M	I
P	G	M	S	C	A	L	Y	O	T	R	S	A
E	J	W	T	E	L	E	V	I	S	I	O	N
R	M	Y	R	K	N	H	O	R	T	C	F	T
I	O	R	A	T	O	E	R	E	T	S	A	E
F	S	T	Y	K	Q	K	U	A	M	O	N	O
E	L	B	A	T	L	I	A	T	K	C	O	C

-Rebeca Vidal

WORD FIND

Where Do You Live?

Ranch

Desert

Farm

City

Town

Mountains

Military Base

Country

Beach

F	A	U	N	M	I	L	O	C	O	T	O	N	Y
T	Y	B	A	S	C	H	C	O	S	C	O	L	I
L	O	C	M	O	T	E	P	N	M	F	H	U	R
E	C	S	O	A	N	Y	I	U	O	C	O	I	A
R	M	Y	R	D	E	A	P	I	N	D	S	S	S
O	W	I	L	L	T	A	N	T	N	W	O	T	B
Y	C	O	U	N	T	R	Y	A	Y	S	R	R	P
S	C	H	U	Y	S	H	U	T	N	P	A	E	E
L	T	O	W	T	F	R	F	C	B	A	E	S	R
N	M	I	L	I	T	A	R	Y	B	A	S	E	R
D	A	R	I	C	R	N	T	C	I	M	O	D	N
C	R	A	Y	M	V	C	O	U	N	T	Y	S	E
S	T	B	E	A	C	H	R	O	S	A	R	I	S
L	E	R	O	Y	M	I	B	O	C	A	C	H	R

-Ana Maria

WORD FIND

Kitchen

1. Refrigerator
2. Sink
3. Faucet
4. Dishpan
5. Dishwasher
6. Cup
7. Stove
8. Oven
9. Burner
10. Tea Kettle
11. Pot
12. Frying Pan

R	O	S	D	I	S	H	P	A	N	R	A	M	O	D	N	O	V	E
Y	B	E	R	N	O	U	E	I	K	E	Y	I	R	I	A	M	A	R
A	R	I	E	I	N	S	P	T	E	G	V	P	A	S	I	A	N	Y
L	U	R	E	F	R	I	G	E	R	A	T	O	R	H	A	R	I	E
C	I	E	A	N	O	N	R	A	E	Y	E	T	S	W	J	D	R	G
M	A	N	I	L	A	K	D	K	E	N	O	U	F	A	U	C	E	T
I	L	R	S	P	E	H	K	E	I	N	P	A	R	S	T	O	V	E
I	P	U	C	H	I	J	K	T	I	N	O	R	Y	H	P	A	P	A
A	N	B	V	E	N	O	S	T	D	I	A	S	I	E	B	E	R	R
S	R	O	S	A	E	V	A	L	M	A	R	I	N	R	C	R	V	E
R	M	I	L	A	G	R	I	E	T	O	N	Y	G	A	L	E	X	Y
O	T	O	S	L	V	C	I	A	N	O	S	I	P	M	A	R	Y	E
S	C	O	S	M	E	R	E	Y	E	S	N	O	A	R	V	A	T	S
M	O	T	H	E	R	F	A	T	H	E	R	O	N	R	O	E	V	A

-Rosa Novel

Word Find

Pronouns and Possessive Adjectives

1. they
2. he
3. she
4. it
5. we
6. you
7. my
8. his
9. her
10. its
11. our
12. their

t	h	e	y	d	r	m	e	a	c	u	r	e	s
m	t	e	m	o	i	c	d	u	n	o	u	c	a
r	o	v	l	h	e	e	n	t	e	r	h	i	s
s	z	t	p	w	h	r	l	k	w	m	l	t	l
c	l	p	r	m	t	n	s	h	e	o	a	s	r
l	r	a	e	s	p	p	e	a	l	a	a	p	s
a	h	e	r	c	o	r	r	l	i	t	l	r	z
r	h	e	u	a	r	a	o	m	n	r	p	u	o
a	o	y	o	u	a	l	d	r	a	w	e	o	a
i	u	l	t	s	p	n	l	o	i	u	o	n	r

-Maria Paez

WORD FIND

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

Ranch

Desert

Farm

City

Beach

Town

Mountains

Military Base

County

Country

E	H	L	W	S	M	I	T	C	I	M	H	N	Z
G	S	B	F	E	D	V	W	I	R	K	D	R	B
F	N	Z	R	P	E	W	B	D	Y	O	G	Y	P
I	L	A	T	U	S	M	E	K	L	A	I	R	S
H	A	V	E	O	E	R	B	O	M	I	L	T	Q
Y	T	O	W	N	R	A	N	C	H	C	T	N	C
T	N	Q	Z	O	T	F	A	H	C	E	A	U	E
I	U	C	T	W	K	M	U	N	A	F	D	O	Y
C	O	U	N	T	Y	Z	P	A	E	H	B	C	R
W	M	I	L	I	T	A	R	Y	B	A	S	E	O
G	R	P	I	C	B	R	U	L	Z	E	H	N	W

by Isabel Corea

WORD FIND

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

Ranch

Desert

Farm

City

Town

Mountains

Military Base

County

Country

Beach

M	O	U	N	T	A	I	N	S	N	O	U	P	A	A	N	C
O	P	R	A	N	A	P	N	U	P	R	P	E	R	U	O	C
N	W	M	A	R	I	A	O	P	N	P	O	N	M	U	A	N
R	O	V	I	C	E	N	T	E	D	N	P	Q	N	I	D	O
A	T	R	I	V	E	R	A	W	B	V	S	T	S	W	A	D
N	P	A	I	O	S	A	W	T	P	L	Y	O	K	I	V	E
C	T	I	W	O	M	I	N	K	M	Z	T	W	I	K	L	S
H	O	D	U	M	U	I	Z	L	Z	U	I	N	Z	U	O	E
M	M	N	O	U	A	N	L	C	O	N	T	R	B	E	C	R
O	C	O	U	N	T	A	I	N	P	K	S	I	L	N	O	T
U	W	P	S	R	U	I	T	I	T	R	E	T	A	Z	I	E
Y	L	T	O	W	U	P	K	N	F	A	R	M	L	I	R	I
R	M	I	L	I	T	A	R	O	Y	L	R	O	M	R	K	K
T	C	I	T	O	U	E	N	M	T	F	P	Y	P	O	I	R
N	B	O	Y	T	F	Z	U	F	H	C	A	E	B	U	S	P
U	N	T	L	A	I	M	H	R	D	W	Y	C	K	A	Z	L
O	I	R	P	D	L	I	F	Y	R	P	L	H	Y	T	S	I
C	M	Z	H	K	A	N	A	I	R	P	K	N	N	I	O	E

by Vicente Gutierrez

LUISA

L the first letter is light, truth.

U the second is unions, families.

I the third is I feel good.

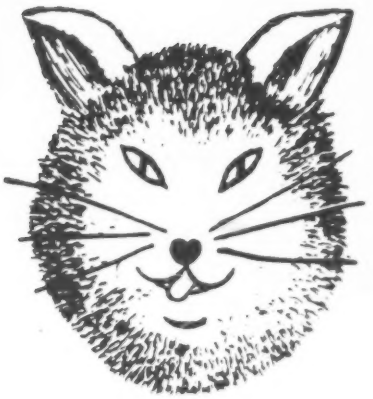
S the fourth is save my life.

A Although I suffer, I am happy.

by Luisa Perez

DOUGLAS

My Friend Charles' Cat



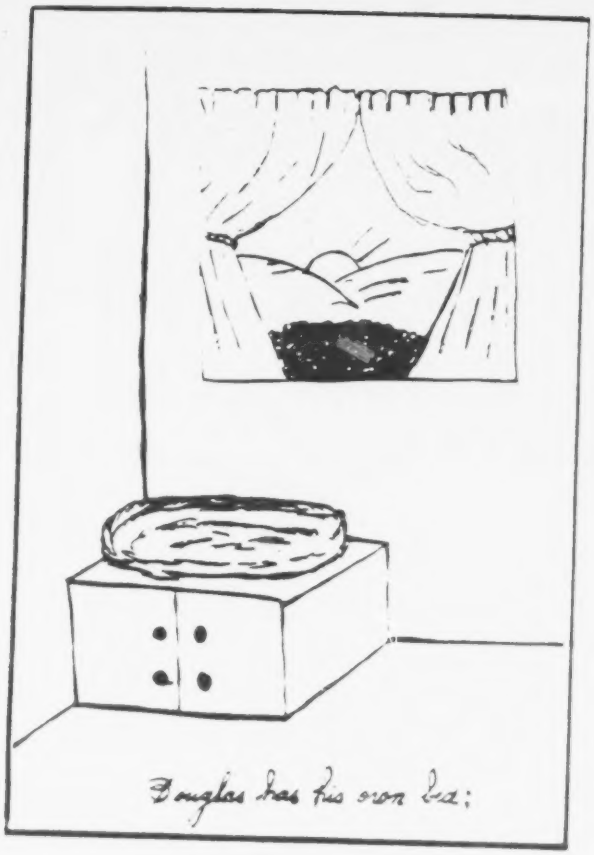
By

Teacher: Irma Lee Oaks

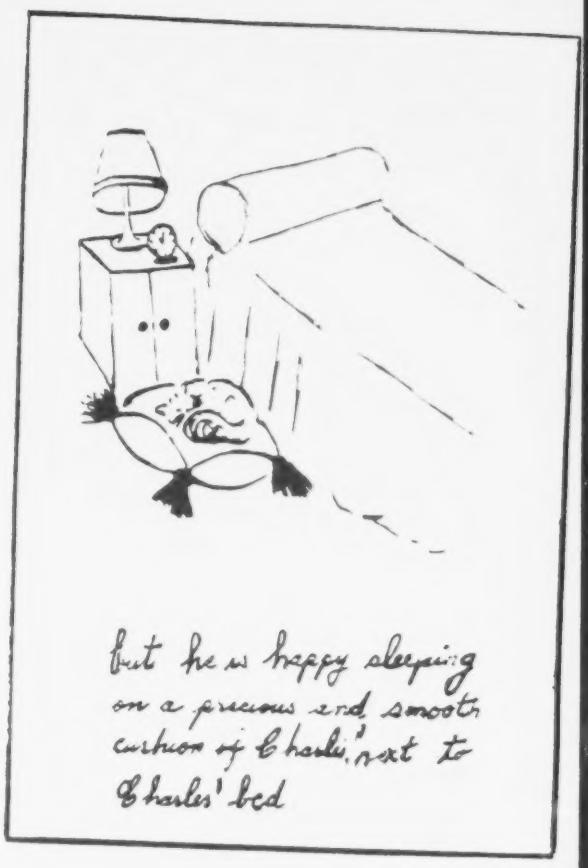
New York, 1-27-59

My friend Charles has a big white Angola cat.

It's very friendly and playful with everyone.

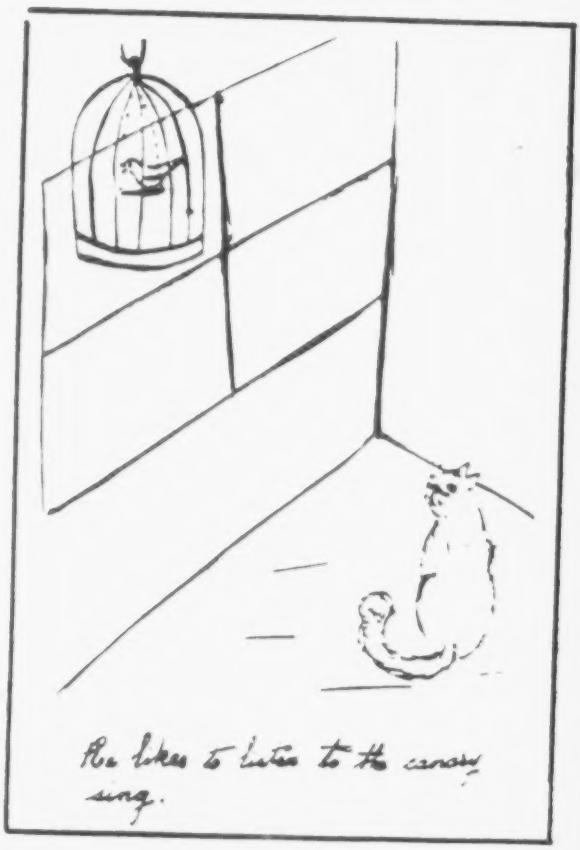


Douglas has his own bed;



but he is happy sleeping on a precious and smooth cushion of Charles' next to Charles' bed

Douglas plays very much with Princess, Charles' brother's female cat.



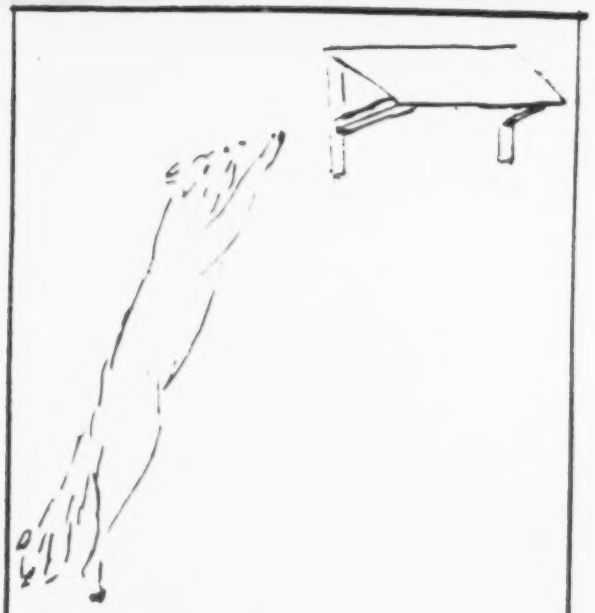
He likes to listen to the canary sing.

He enjoys playing with grandmother's wool balls.

Douglas amuses himself unrolling grandmother's knitting

Douglas is very special with grandmother Bertha, because she never scolds him

When Bertha goes to the street she says good-bye to Douglas always petting him



Douglas knows, when Bertha returns, at one jump he is on the shelf next to the door, and then,

when Bertha comes in Douglas gives his paw.
It is marvelous to see that

The animals have their manner of demonstrating their intelligence and gratitude.

We must take care of the animals.

THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE UGLY.

The Present World-Wide Reality

God gives us an earth, sound and fertile for our benefit, so we can have a joyful life. But the governments in each country, generally neglect basic points for the development of this aim.

If the people have housing and a job then they would have no need to steal or commit crimes. But the rent is expensive and it is almost impossible to buy a house.

If the people could acquire a good education and preparation for life, and there was no job discrimination people would never have vices.

If young people were educated responsibly for the marriage there would be no divorce.

If the public services were efficient and administered with justice there would be no disagreements.

If the governments helped the police to be more vigilant there would be no opportunity to perpetrate crime or transgression of the law.

If the national and international problems were dealt with through dialogue without recourse to violence there would be no wars, epidemics, misery, wretchness nor thirst for vengeance.

God illuminates government, so they can govern with success, without wars, and the family so that they can rear their young people.

Lucila Monasterio

THE WORLD'S PROBLEMS

by Jean Aly Elien

The world's problems will never be solved if all the countries around the world don't have unity. This is a fact because all the leaders don't have the same ideas. That can make it more difficult to find a solution. Today the big problem of the world is the human being and how s/he lives.

It is time now to understand the world's problems. I would like to introduce this message to you because we are all concerned about these world problems. A very important thing sits in the hands of those politicians and that thing is called power. The word, powerful, is a word that represents what human beings would like to be.

This is the reason why when a political leader comes to power, s/he forgets everything s/he said before. "I can do better." Don't forget these words; they use them all the time.

So many new ideas come out to show there is something better, but they are not really new. I believe if they want to solve some problems of the world, they can do it very easily because the biggest problem is poor people around the world. What would happen if the United Nations took the world's problems into its hands? If it dealt with the poor situation things would change, or be a little better than before for the poor people.

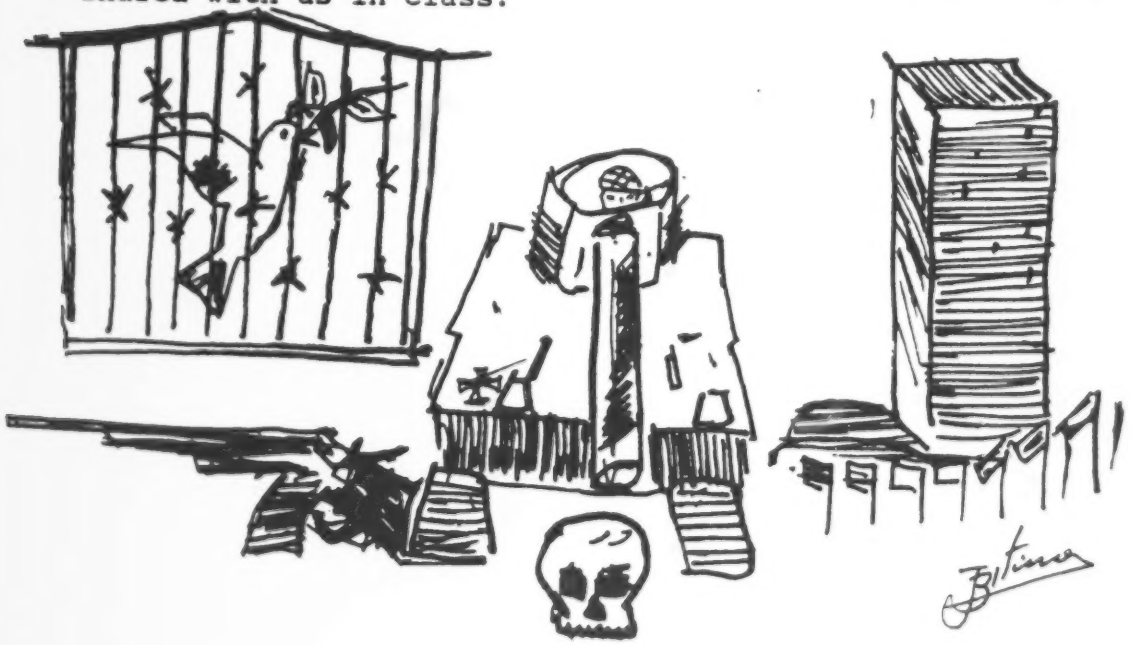
I think only the United Nations can represent the world's problems because there, there are representatives of each country. They sit to discuss international affairs. The leadership still doesn't know how to deal with it. The best way to solve conflicts between two nations is the United Nations. Why today don't we use the same United Nations to solve the people's problems? This is not far-fetched. This is a good idea. Everyone has to understand that this can make the leaders more competent. If you analyze the world's problems each country has their own problems. The major problems each country has now is economic and political. Most of the time you can find these problems in some small countries near the United States of America, like those in the Caribbean and Central America.

The governments in the Caribbean and in Central America like to use power to control the masses. When this happens a lot of people die for no reason by the armies. This is the time to change things, and put things the right way for the human being. Not only in the Caribbean and in Central America, but all over the world it is almost the same. This is, in fact, because human rights have never been respected at all. They still aren't respected everywhere. There are

some factors the politicians are using to show that they can solve problems - "I am going there to do all my best to help poor people, help our economy grow, develop the environment all over the area and create a new strategy." When they get into office they forget everything they have said before. To confuse everybody about the leadership experience and the political strength, they always say; "I have a lot to do but the job is not easy."

Today what my experience has taught me is how the world functions after World War II. We have three categories that are in control: Socialism, Capitalism and Communism. All have almost the same political systems. There the true is held and not released. Now the world has big trouble because the leadership doesn't take the poor people's side and does not understand their needs. There are so many rich and more poor around the world, but we are still in need of something anyway. Just one question I would like to ask myself - "Where are we really going to end up?" We will end up dead, if the leaders who are in power at present don't let human beings live with houses, food, and peace.

My experience being in New York since 1980, is that I have seen a lot of things I have never seen before. This is the reason I decided to go back to school. Today I say thank you to my teacher, William Lewis, for everything he shared with us in class.



CRAZY AMERICA

by Alfredo Zetino

In the whole world, there are a lot of things that make the world more funny, pleasing, disgusting, and other qualities. The U.S.A. has all kinds of cultures of the world. In this article, I show some things that are happening in one important place of the U.S.A., the Capital of the World: New York. These things occur everyday in many places. "This is America."

The American people usually don't like to eat when they are inside the trains or buses. They like to read newspapers, magazines, or paperbacks. If they are going far away, they keep reading up to their final destination. Other people like to listen to music on walkmans, but the sound is loud. If you want to talk with them you have to raise your voice.

If you are in the Port Authority, you will see people walking fast all the time. Some of them, when the trains come into the station, run fast to reach the train. If the train's doors close, you'll see the riders caught between the doors. If they miss it, they will knock on the doors or yell to open them. Outside of the subway stations, there are many people walking fast to their jobs, and sometimes they cross the don't walk signs when the cars are coming.

Have you ever seen a person drinking soda with the bottle up to his mouth? This is common in N.Y. On the streets, parks, or subways, you'll find homeless people asking for your help. For example, a person who will tell you he's a Vietnam veteran, or a husband without money. There are people looking into the garbage cans. This is repeated in many places. The mute people in the trains give you a little card and when they pass back by, they take money.

In the parks, I usually see people who give food to the squirrels and pigeons. Dangerous situations are always present in the N.Y. parks. The majority of them are always closed and a few are open. Around the park, in any kind of weather the people jog wearing few clothes. Warm weather or cold weather doesn't matter to the New Yorker.

You'll see people reading pornography alongside honest people. The porno-video is another kind of pornography that you will find everywhere. The telephone naturally includes Hot calls for customers. The ads on T.V. show you telephone numbers for music, theatre, and art. If you want to drink you go to the bar and you'd be together with women, men, old and young people, who meet to chat in the afternoon or night. N.Y. people use odd clothes and hairstyles, too. The Chippendale dancers are common in the U.S.A. Women or men dance maked. Many people like to see this as they do wrestling.

Changing couples is another thing in the U.S.A. It means that if you have a friend with you, you can share your partner if you want. If you are on 14th, 42nd, or Delancey Streets, or other places, don't dare bet. You'll lose your money. Many people in the street play bad games to steal your money. One of these games is to put a little ball inside of a thimble and to move the other 2 thimbles fast on the table and you have to guess where the ball is.

In the summer, the N.Y. beaches are filled with people who try to escape from hot temperatures and you will admire the woman in small bikinis and the men in bikini shorts.

Winter, fall, summer, or spring, the New Yorker always has something to show the world like dirty sneakers down or bald heads up. New York is exciting all the time.

HOMEWORK STORY

There were many people who were the boss's pals. The chairlady with the Union set the prices of the dresses and the boss was not happy with the prices. He thought it was too much money and he talked with his pals and gave them the work to take home to make for less money. When the girls found out they went downstairs with the Union and got the people who took the work home. Then they were suspended from working with the Union or they had to pay the penalty, but usually they didn't come back. They knew they weren't welcome with the girls.

WORK STOPPAGE

There were girls that came to work late sometimes on account of the trains or because their children were sick or they had to wait for the babysitter to come. The girls were late for good reasons. The boss locked the doors and wouldn't let them in. Then the girls called up the chairlady in the place and she reported to the Union office. The Union told them to stop the work, but not to turn the power of the machine off - in other words, to let the machine run. So then the Union came and talked to the boss and allowed the girls in. The boss, when he found out, couldn't convince the Union. He changed his mind and kept the door open.

by Josephine Paladino

SANTO DOMINGO

ANGELITA
SEGUNDA
BERNARDINA

For Women's History Month, "Rosie the Riveter", was shown to students. This article, by Carlos Arturo Caceido, was inspired by this film.

NO JOBS AVAILABLE FOR WOMEN AND MINORITIES

When World War II started, men were obligated to go to fight for the U.S.A.

A lot of factories, industries, and jobs were empty, because there were not enough personnel to work. The Government, by using progaganda, called the women to work and they filled the empty places where needed. There were a lot of jobs available for women and minorities, but they did not pay much money.

Before World War II, industrial jobs had previously been closed for women, and now the Government said, "We have good jobs available for women, good pay, good health care for your families," but it was not true. It was only to get women's attention. The Government used all this propaganda to get women's interest. Then woman came to work without problems, and thinking of all the benefits they could get working for the Government. It said that with all those benefits, women can provide more safety for their family members. Women's salaries were not as good as the Government said, but it was good for them because they never worked these jobs before.

Black women's salaries were not the same as white women's, they got less because they were Black. Some work was considered too clean for them and they were not permitted to do some kinds of jobs. They had special jobs for these women. For instance, Wanita, a Black woman, was trained as a crack riveter, but she was sent to a dirtier job in the foundry because she was a Black woman and being a crack riveter was too clean for her.

The minorities passed through all these inconveniences, and it was not so easy for them to get these jobs. There were not jobs available for minorities.

by Carlos Arturo Caicedo

MY MOTHER

by Pedro Richardson

She is a nice mother. She separated from my father when I was a boy. After that she never got married again. She had 5 children, 3 boys and 2 girls.

She worked hard for us. Every morning she got up early and prepared breakfast. After that she went to work. She paid a lady to take care of us and cook too. When the first born was twelve years old she took care of the others. She worked in the Embajador Hotel (tourist hotel). She's still working there.

HOMELESS PEOPLE

by Jose Mata

This is a problem not only in this city, but everywhere. When I see homeless people I feel sad, angry and lost. Sad, because it's incredible that a city like New York has this problem and has not controlled it.

Angry, because I think and I ask myself - What happened to the money in the federal government offices?

And lost because I can't make it better for these people that need help, any help, medication, education, home and mental health.

CHILD ABUSE

by Iris Ayala

Child abuse is a big problem. If it is going to end, there are several things that have to be done. Some of the problems are negligence, irresposibility, bad parents, young girls, bad administration of adoption and less punishment for the ones that are accused of that crime.

The irresposibility of the people who work in the adoption administration is that they give the child for adoption and that's it. Nobody cares if that child has been treated properly. Nobody goes to see or talk to him, to ask how he is being treated or how happy he is.

The irresponsibility of the parents that raise girls is that they don't care where they go or with whom they walk. As a result, they get pregnant at an early age and that takes them by surprise. Therefore, they don't know what to do. Instead of taking care of that baby, they give it up for adoption and the parents of the pregnant girl don't have the charity to take that baby and raise him with love and care.

There is the negligence of the judges and juries that work in the trials of those that are accused of child abuse. They are too soft with the criminals and don't punish them enough.

For example, The Steinberg Case. They knew that he was guilty. All evidence was against him, but the jury took more than one week to decide if he was guilty or innocent. In addition, they declared him guilty of "criminal negligence" because he let her die. She died from the injuries that he caused her. If they treat him like that, someone could do the same, thinking that he won't be punished.

We need more education for the people to make them see how horrible these crimes are, and help our police and agencies to do more to stop these abuses.

MY COUNTRY AND MY FAVORITE FOOD

by Sonia Rivas

My favorite food is chicken rice salad.

My mother cooks it and I enjoy eating it when my mother cooks chicken rice salad. It is my favorite food and I eat it every week.

My country is beautiful I have a beautiful house and family in my country. The house is not big but it is beautiful. I have a good family in which everybody loves everybody.

I love the United States. There are many employment opportunities in the United States. I like my job, and the house where I live in New York. I like the departmental stores and the supermarket in the United States. I like everything in the United States including the beach. I love my country and family in El Salvador.

DRUGS
Part I

I think drugs in social life is very complicated to understand. Drugs destroy people every day. This problem is very complicated to control. The people need more education about who this enemy is because drugs are heartless. I think life is an image and not real. I want to understand the solution because I want to help people not to take drugs. I try to understand why people go this way. I'm looking for some medicine to control drugs.

-Manuel Alvarez A.

HOMELESS PEOPLE

When I see the homeless people, I feel very sad, because I think many things about them.

At first, I think that maybe they didn't eat anything today, they didn't sleep last night, they don't have family, and they haven't taken a shower for several days.

Also, I think that many homeless people are using drugs and for this reason their families are putting them out on the street. Another reason is that these people can't find a job to pay their rent.

by Eduardo Hernandez

WAR

There have been wars all over the world. This kind of situation seems like it will never end.

Some people see war as a challenge of power that happened a long time ago. It gets difficult once someone wants to have more than the other one.

It all starts when things get mixed up with money and power, and then everyone isn't in agreement with it.

This whole situation gets worse as the year goes by because living Power is a matter that involves people wanting, as well as, being demanding over the rest of the world.

I've always thought about war as an unpredictable situation like the one that happened years ago near the border between Honduras and El Salvador. It began in a soccer game which had been played in Honduras. The teams were Honduras and El Salvador and El Salvador had a victory over Honduras. The following day on the front page of the newspaper appeared an insult against El Salvador, calling it a communist country. So there all of a sudden was war declared between countries. However, it was all talk because nobody ended up getting involved with it.

by Alex Valencia

DEFENDING YOURSELF AGAINST A CRUEL EMPLOYER

by Iris Ayala

Are you being discriminated against on your job? Is your boss treating you improperly? Have you reasons to think that your employer is against you? If you are in one of these categories, you have to do something to defend yourself from a cruel employer.

The best way to protect yourself is by going to a union. When you join a union, they designate a delegate for you. That is your delegate. He is the one who is going to talk and defend you in any problem that you have with your employer.

One friend of mine used to work in this shop. One day when she was ready to leave, her manager came up to her and gave her a paper and a check. That means that was her last day on the job.

She liked her job because she used to make good money and she had been working there for more than ten years. She didn't know what to do. She came home crying. Her husband called his son and daughter. They decided to go talk with her delegate.

They went together to her union office. After that, her delegate went with her to hear the reasons why they fired her from her job. They said that she was sick and they sent her home to recover. The union delegate told them that they should put her back on her job and the days that she has to go to the doctor, they should excuse her.

In conclusion, that happened four years ago and my friend is still working. She feels grateful to the union for helping her when she needed it. For that, I say to all of you that the unions are the best way to defend yourself from a cruel employer. If you don't have a union where you work, try to join one.

HOMELESS PEOPLE

Homeless people are when people don't have homes. Many people are mentally ill or using drugs.

There are many reasons why people stay on the streets. One of them is when people use drugs, they don't have family because the family doesn't agree with the use of drugs. Another reason is when someone is mentally sick, they don't have any idea what is happening in his life.

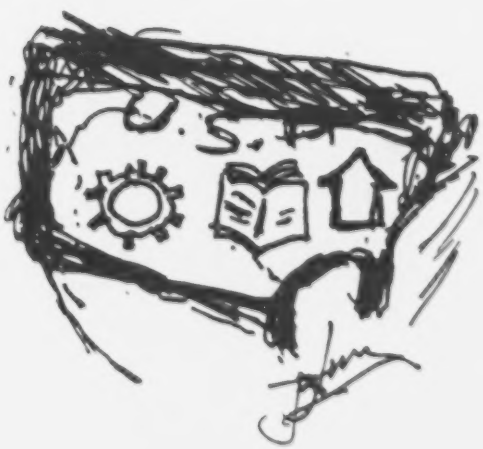
by Fanny De la Cruz

HOMELESS PEOPLE

Five years ago, I did not see many homeless people. This year I see homeless people in many places - in the subways, on the street, on the train, in the parking lot at the supermarket. I think there are many homeless people because the rent is expensive for one apartment and food is expensive too.

Drugs and alcohol are other reasons. Another reason is when there is a fire, people don't have any place to live. Another thing is when the people are older and the family doesn't want to care for them.

by Hilda Hurtado



NEW HORIZONS

How did it feel, as an immigrant, coming to the U.S.A.?

I came for new horizons, for a new dawn.
Here I have realized all my hopes; I could bring my daughter with her sons.
Here I go to school to learn English.
I am very happy in New York State.

- Margarita Marins

RENT STRIKE

by Nieves de la Cruz

The building where I have lived for thrity years is presently on strike.

Only a small number of us are participating.

If we win, we will renovate the building.

LOVE OUR UNION

by Zenaida Calcano

Many years ago our Union organized political, social and cultural programs to help our community, like our retiree plan, social security, housing plan, transportation, immigration class, English class clubs and religious groups.

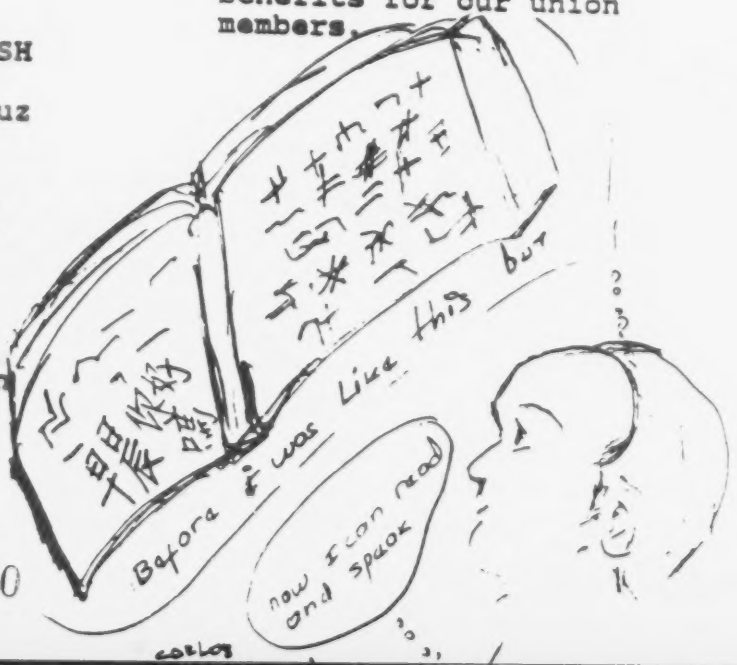
Everyday our Union delegate works very hard and fights together with us to obtain from the government better benefits for our union members.

NOW I CAN SPEAK ENGLISH

by Gloria Cruz

A week after coming to the United States from my country I found a job in a factory.

I felt unhappy because everybody spoke English and I didn't understand, but now I can speak and understand English.



The Preoccupations of an Immigrant

I'm in this country to learn a bit more about North America; to visit my North American friends, and to learn English because I like it very much, and it is necessary to know.

It is part of culture to know other languages, and it is a way to get a better job. It is also good when you travel to other countries. Finally, it is important for better communication with people from other countries.

Not everyone can be multilingual, but taking into account the present times, I think everyone should be bilingual.

To learn different languages we don't need to forget our mother tongue; on the contrary, each day we should try to improve our native tongue; it is our parents, our countries' heritage.

This country tries very much to teach English to all its inhabitants, But likewise it should try to encourage the study of foreign languages to give greater culture to its people.

One of the good things about this free country is that each person, respecting the laws, can conserve and enjoy their own traditional customs and speak their own language.

Dear friends, let's try to speak good English because it will increase our chances in life and it also will improve our culture. But let's take good care of our native language.

Lucila Monasterio

7

BEING IN THE PRESENT, LIVING IN THE PAST

PUERTO RICO

I was born in Puerto Rico in 1912. I went to study and later to High School and my last two years in a commercial college. My childhood was a happy one. The last of four children, all of them pampered me including my father and mother.

When my father and mother died, I married and came to this city and went to work in an underwear factory in which I worked happily for 23 years. From there, I retired and went to work a s friendly visitor. As I said before I worked with all my energy because I wanted to economize and help my husband, sisters and brother to come here to live with us and make a living here.

My years as a member have been a pleasure. My bosses were good and understanding people. When a problem arose we had a chairlady who helped us with any problem. She ordered us to stop working, immediately called our union and fixed everything in our favor.

Going from the factory I became a friendly visitor which I enjoyed very much on account of the fact that I love to help people and in this world I had the opportunity to solve some of their problems. Besides I love my union because when my husband died I went to a hospital to be operated on my eyes. They did an inplant in them and the union took care of all the expenses.

So bless the union I love it dearly.

by Tonita Ayala

My name is Fransisca Posada, I am from El Salvador. I have been living in the United States for seven years. I live with my husband and our son. We live in a five room apartment in the Bronx.

We like our apartment because it is located in a nice neighborhood. My neighborhood is called Union. I am studying at the community center in the evening. I work from 8:00 AM to 4:30 PM. It is very difficult to work and study at the same time, but I have to do it because I have to support my family and I want to be fluent in English.

PUERTO RICO. . . . . .

I was born in Puerto Rico in a small city in the center of the country on Saturday, February the first, nineteen hundred and thirteen. My mother was a seamstress and my father was a policeman.

With my mother, I learned to sew crochet, but I never made things as nice and neat as she did. My parents were very neat. They had beautiful handwriting.

When I was young, I saw people being abused and treated like pieces of rags. I hated it. It burns me up. I got so mad that sometimes I had arguements even with my own relatives on account of it. I hate to see people being humiliated. After all, we all are made of the same flesh and blood. Just be a little human with each other. I figured sometimes they needed a lawyer's help, but they couldn't afford it.

This was in the thirties. My father had inherited a few acres of land from his father. He then resigned the police force and went into agriculture, but a few years later a big storm came and he couldn't save much of the crops. It was devastating. He started cultivating the fields again, but it was hard.

There were six of us in school. We had to pay for most things, so I dropped school. I asked my father if I could come to this country where I could work and continue school, but he never allowed me to do so. Though in my country there were a few universities, I knew I couldn't afford it there. All I wanted to be was a lawyer to help those who needed one and couldn't afford it.

Only a couple of years after my father passed away could I come to this country. I decided to before we ran out of what ever we had left.

I had to support my family. So I got in touch with a friend of mine who lived in Philly for a few years, and she promised to get a job for me where she worked. She taked to her boss and I had a job which I started on the same week I arrived in Philly. I don't remember how much I made, but I know they took Union dues from the paycheck. Obviously, I was a union member before I came to N.Y. In about a month or two, I found out that here in N.Y. the needle industry paid better salaries, so I decided to come over to N.Y.

I wrote a letter to a friend of mine, and she answered right away. We had met in P.R. She was the one who encouraged me to come here to work. I had a room in her apartment. She spoke to a friend and got a job for me in that same week as an operator.

It was in 1947. I went to a nice building on 35th St. The shop was on the eleventh floor. I went in and she introduced me to her friend who introduced me to the boss. Though the shop was not too big, it was nice, clean and well ventillated. The bosses were very nice and knew some Spanish. There were a few Spanish girls too. But all of them were nice - Italians, Jews, Greeks, all nationalities. First I didn't want to join the union which I didn't know much about. There I found out it was very important for the security of the job. Health insurance you did not have to pay for. This included doctors, medicines and hospitalization, and the prizes of the different steps on the job.

. . . . . by Paula Gonzalez

It is very, very important for those who look for jobs to get it with the Union.

By now most people know about the Union, but it would be good if someone went to the shops to see if there are some new workers to explain about the benefits of the union and about the clinic, because some people don't understand how the clinic works and missed the opportunity of taking care of their health for free.

I worked in that shop for many years. Later my bosses moved to 27th St. and 8th Ave. which was closer to where the Union is now. I went to the office very often and I got acquainted with the girls who were very nice. I studied first aid and I took two years of tayloring. I couldn't finish it because I got scared when the crimes started, so I dropped it. If it was during the day it would have been better. I took part in strikes at Macy's where Judy Bonds' blouses were sold and there the workers didn't belong to the Union.

We picketed there very often. Our idea was to make them join the Union. It was in the Needle Industry anyway. I don't know what they decided at the end.

Once when M. L. King had a civil rights demonstration in the South, the Union wanted to help, after all, unions stand for Civil Rights too. So we joined in the demonstration and went to picket at 42nd Street near the Port Authority. There were some mounted police trying to scare us with their horses. I looked at Carmen Fineghor, a wonderful girl, and I asked, "what is this? We are protesting for these abuses and they don't stop it." Somehow the police calmed down. We finished the demonstration and went home.

Another good experience I had with the Union is this story. This time, on a Friday, we weren't happy with the prizes of some kind of work and asked the chairlady to talk to the boss about it. She didn't pay any attention to us. so I talked to the girls and the pressers. They agreed to go to they Union to see Mr. Appleton. After work, we got together and went to the Union. When I asked the girl at the desk for him she asked me if I had an appointment which I wasn't aware of. Then Jay saw us and asked what was happening. We explained everything to him.

He invited us to his office, when amazingly Mr. Appleton appeared to see Jay. So we had the opportunity of talking to him. He listened to our complaints and told us not to worry, everything was going to be alright. He adviced us to make sure we report to work the next working day which was Monday.

So we went to work and later on the union agent came to talk to the boss who was not too happy. He was a nice fellow and understood that we wanted to shw the chairlady that we too could go to the Union and talk to the big boss and he listened without her help.

So be sure to buy made in the U.S.A. with the Union label and when you need a job don't forget the Union comes first. Get union jobs always.

THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

by Vicky Adames

When the sun is shining, the Dominican Republic is one of the most wonderful islands in the new world.

This is the first piece of land to be discovered by the Spanish explorers.

Named originally Quisquella, now called the Dominican Republic, it has become one of the most popular islands to be visited by tourists in the Caribbean.

The reason why the island is popular is because of its beaches with the white gold and grey sands. It gives the tourists a feeling of satisfaction, and of being very calm sourrounded by coconut and almond trees etc. You can feel the wind coming from the blue sea.

Under the yellow sun and blue sky the Dominicans share everything that they have including hospitality, music, and excellent meals.

Let's talk about the music of the Dominican Republic, The Merengue. It is a combination of African and Spanish music which has a strong moving rhythm which has conquered all the Latin countries including North America.

We are a small country and a poor country. We also have our problems and sadness, but in the middle of the world crisis, the spirit of improvement and happiness is always in our minds. We always wish and hope that things will become better.

MEXICO

Sandro Morales

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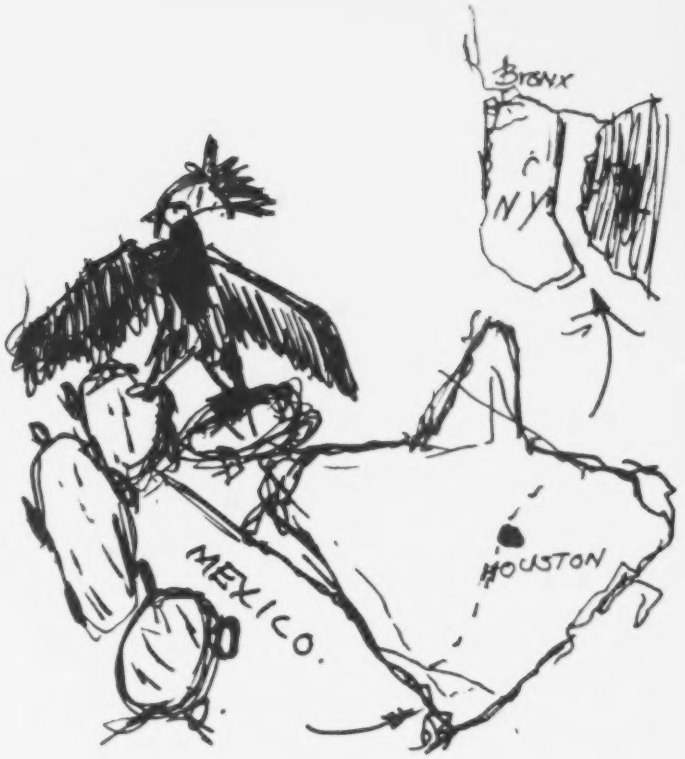
MY HISTORY

by Socorro Rincon

My name is Socorro Rincon. I am from Mexico. I have four sisters and a brother. When I came to this country, I left my father and my mother there in Mexico.

I lived before in Houston, Texas. This is a nice place. Later, I came here; now I'm living in the Bronx in an apartment with my brother's family and my sister too. I'm working in Brooklyn in a plastic factory. We make swimming pools.

I study in Manhattan. I would like to learn English well. My classmates are friendly and we have a good teacher.



I'M SPEAKING OF MYSELF

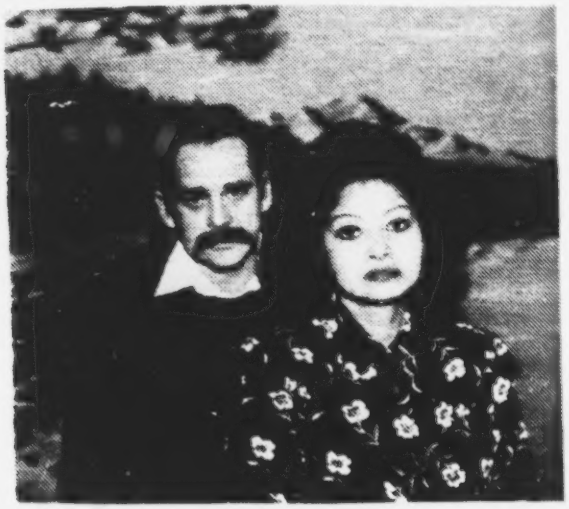
My name is Delia Serrata. I'm from the Dominican Republic. I live in Brooklyn. I'm married, but I don't have children. I work in Queens. I like my job. My job is operating the machine.

I'm studying English. English is very important. I like the class because the teacher is a very good person and the students are friendly. I want to learn to read, write, and speak English. I will be speaking English well.

-Delia Serrata

MY STORY

My name is Mirtha. I am from Ecuador. I live in the Bronx and I work in the Bronx. I live with my husband. He works as a taxi driver. I have two sons. Their names are Fabricio and Christian. They go to school. They're in Ecuador.



I work in the factory. I don't like my work. I am an accountant. I cannot work in my profession because I do not speak and I do not write English, but I am going to school to learn English now.

I want to go to Ecuador. I have not visited my mother and my sons for a long time.

They are not coming to the United States.

by Mirtha Acevedo

My name is Isabel Corea. I'm sixty-one years old. I come from Nicaragua, Central America. I live in Queens. I live with my family. I like to study English. I want to learn more English.

by Isabel Corea

My name is Carlos Mogrovejo I'm from Ecuador, I came to the United States four years ago.

Well, one day I went to the supermarket to buy shrimp one pound, but the lady who was working overtime did not understand. She wanted to give me only one shrimp, I did not buy any shrimp that day.

My family and I were in Central Park last year. That day was very cold and very cloudy. There were a lot of people visiting that place. Everybody in the park was cold, but they were keeping warm doing many activities - running, jogging. My visit to Central Park was only two hours long because I was very cold.

by Carlos

My name is Teresa Solis. I'm forty-six years old. I come from Puerto Rico. I live in the Bronx. I live with my two children and my son. I like to study English. I'm a machine operator. I want to find a better job.

My name is Luis Zorilla. I'm fifty-two years old. I come from the Dominican Republic. I live on Fort Washington Avenue. I live with my sisters. I like to study English. I pick-up orders. I want to earn a better salary.

My name is Ramona. I'm nineteen years old. I come from the Dominican Republic. I live in Brooklyn. I live with my sister and brother. I like to study English. I'm an operator. I want a different job.

My name is Lorenza Silva. I'm forty years old. I come from Ecuador. I live in Corona, Queens. I live with my children. I like to study English. I am a machine operator.

My name is Maria Soacha. I'm fifty-four years old. I came from Columbia, South America. I live on Nagle Avenue. I live with my sister. I like to study English. I'm a machine operator. I want to teach other people how to speak English.

My name is Ligia Meza. I'm sixty years old. I come from Colombia, South America. I live in Queens, New York. I live with my brother. I like to study English. I am a machine operator. I want to teach English.

My name is Rosa Novel. I'm thirty years old. I come from Santo Domingo. I live in Manhattan, New York City. I live with my husband and two children. I like to study English. I'm an operator. I want to be a bilingual secretary.

My name is Cecilia Quiros. I'm nineteen years old. I come from Santo Domingo. I live in Manhattan, New York. I work in a factory. I want to be a bilingual secretary.

My name is Jeremias Hernandez. I'm 34 years old. I'm from Puerto Rico. I live in the Bronx. I live with my brother. I like to study geography and computers. I'm a loader. I want to study computers.

My name is Altagracia Reynoso. I'm twenty-six years old. I come from the Dominican Republic. I live in New York, New York. I live with my brother and my mother. I like to study accounting. I want to find a good job.

My name is Vicente Gutierrez. I'm twenty-seven years old. I come from Peru. I live in New York City. I live with my mother, brother and three children. I like to study English. I am a delivery man in the factory. I want to earn a better salary.

A VERY BUSY LIFE

My name is Thelma Aragon. I am from Guatemala City. I came to this country in 1976, together with my two kids. At that time, Thelma Cifuentes, my youngest daughter, was 8 and my older son was 11. At the beginning, it was very hard for me and my two kids, but we managed to handle this situation by working very hard at two jobs. I was working in a factory approximately seven years. Now I work for several people maintaining their apartments, and I also managed a company named Young At Art. This company prepares several parties for kids, such as birthday parties, Halloween parties, Christmas parties, and other holiday parties.

As you can see, I was always very busy, therefore, I didn't have time to learn English. However, fortunately now, I have the opportunity to learn English with the Union local. The local is located at 275 7th Avenue in Manhattan. I feel very happy to have had this opportunity, not only for me, but for all those other people that have a need to learn English. I'm very grateful to Ms. Kathy, Mr. Jose, and to all personnel for the collaboration and the efforts they have made to teach us English.

by Thelma Aragon

A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE

This incident happened in Guatemala, in Central America, 1981. I was twenty-four years old. It was on a Sunday at 8:45 PM. I was resting when my father-in-law came and woke me up to see something that happened. We went in his car for eight miles to the scene of the accident; we heard it on the radio. The weather was bad. It was raining a lot too, which made the road very slippery.

There was a truck with two people coming down the road, and a bus with fourteen people in the opposite direction which had weak lights. As they both came around the curve they crashed. The bus and the truck started to burn. No one could get out because both vehicles turned into balls of fire. Everyone died in the flames. I could see people on fire. The body of the bus split open in the heat.

It was a horrible experience. I felt very strange for a long time, because in my dreams, I saw the people. I could not eat because of this vision.

This story is real.

by M. Mejias

HOW I SPENT MY WEEKEND

by Mirtha Acevedo

Friday:

I took a photograph with my husband for the student magazine.

Saturday:

In the morning I went to John Jay College in Manhattan. I have been accepted into the John Jay College. This program teaches me how to use the computer. The course is during 3 months and finishes June 17th.

In the afternoon, I washed and cleaned my apartment.

At 8 o'clock I cooked, ate and washed the plates.

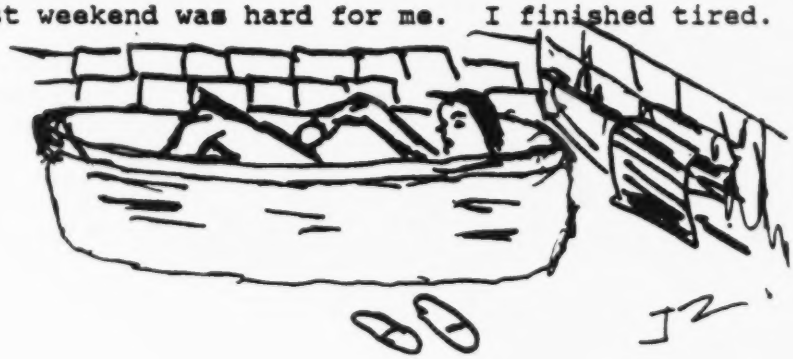
Sunday:

I got up at 7 o'clock. I took a bath. I ate breakfast, then I washed the clothes and pressed them too.

I went to the supermarket about 2 o'clock. I bought food, some chicken, vegetables, and fruits. I looked for a cake. Then I left the supermarket at 4 o'clock. I went home.

In the evening, I studied some English and I did my homework.

Last weekend was hard for me. I finished tired.



THE NEW CHAIRLADY

The chairlady in my shop became sick. After a few weeks, we found out that she wasn't able to return because she was totally disabled. The Union's delegate came to the place and wanted us to vote for a new chairlady. After he left, we talked about it, but nobody wanted the responsibility.

Two weeks passed and we didn't have an agreement. The delegate went there again. He needed somebody to represent the Union. At lunch time the boss talked to us and said, "If after lunch you don't have a choice, I will pick one myself."

The girls came to me and wanted me to accept the position, but I didn't want any kind of trouble. After lunch the boss touched my shoulder and said; "You are the new chairlady." The girls said yes and Albert, the boss, convinced me and I accepted.

I was the chairlady for more than seven years, until that factory was closed.

by Maria Bactel - Cuba

A BUSY WEEKEND

This is what I did on my weekend. Starting on Friday, my family and I went to my husband's sister's house. We ate dinner and after that, we talked for a while. We came back home.

The next day I woke up and made breakfast for my family. My husband went to leave my son at a school so he could take a test. When he came back, my son stayed home and we went to Chinatown. When we came back, we cooked what we had bought. Since my son had rented some movies, we were watching the movies. When the movie finished, we went to sleep.

The next day, I cleaned up my house and prepared breakfast. After we finished, my sister and I went shopping. When we came back we spent the rest of the time playing cards. We ate dinner and talked a while and watched some T.V. and went to sleep.

by Victoria Maldonado

MACHARAVIAYA - 12/25/1943

I was born in a town in the South of Spain. My town had about 100 families. A few families lived comfortably but most were poor and had to work hard. Nobody took vacations. There was no industry. We made our own olive oil in a mill turned by animals. In the fall, we cultivated the different land where many fruit trees grew. In the spring, we gathered figs and apricots and many different vegetables like green beans, potatoes, and onions. In the summer, we picked grapes, apples, pears, and almonds. In the fall, we harvested olives, oranges and lemons. We always had plenty of farm work and plenty to eat. Sunday was a day of rest. After breakfast we went to church, especially the children. After church, the children played in the main plaza for a couple of hours. The best thing about my town was that we could sleep in our houses without locking our doors.

-Jose P. Cabello

GERMANY

by Paula Salzman

This is to give you a brief overview of how and why I came to America, and became a member of the ILGWU.

My name is Paula Salzman. I was born in 1920 in the city of Karlsruhe, West Germany. Karlsruhe is near the Black Forest and French Border, population 350.000. It is still a university and industrial city.

My parents migrated in 1911 from Poland to Karlsruhe. My father was a store keeper. My sisters and I went to school, and we did have a happy childhood. In 1934 our lives changed, because of the Nazi Regime. My parents and I migrated to Palestine. We had a very hard time getting accustomed to it. I did not have a further opportunity to study. Instead I learned a trade and became a seamstress.

In 1939 I got married and had two children. My husband was a tailor too, and we had our own business. In 1954 my husband passed away. My older sister lived in New York, so I decided, together with my children, to migrate to the U.S.A.

We arrived in October, 1958, in New York. I never regretted it I had been only three days in New York when I started to work. A friend of mine from Germany recommended me to the shopkeeper. The next day my boss sent me to the ILGWU to register for a membership. In January, 1959, I got my membership card. I didn't know there were different locals in the trade and that every shop had different local workers.

So first I was a Local 9 member which was for finishers. I had two children to support and my first job didn't pay well. I spoke to our agent, and he sent me to Seventh Avenue. That house was known for coats, suits, and dresses, of good quality and expensive. We were fifty people working as piece workers in a corporation. That means, we had tickets for every garment, and prices that went in one pot.

Every weekend our committee man worked out our salary in proportion. I worked with them 5 years until I was a greenhorn, and found a job with a weekly salary in the same building. It was interesting to work with all kinds of people and nationalities. Even in union meetings we had our differences and yelled against the imports, but we could always count on the union. In 1960-70 the Stockmarket plunged and a lot of businesses went bankrupt. It was very hard to find work. I worked in ten places one year, until my last job, a division of Jonathan Logen. There I worked for 15 years and became a local 22 member.

November 1985, I retired from the union. We hve to be thankful for the pension health and medical benefits. Sure, with the inflation today it's not enough. I hope the next generation will have it easier.

BIOGRAPHY OF FATHER SIMAAN AL SIDAOVI

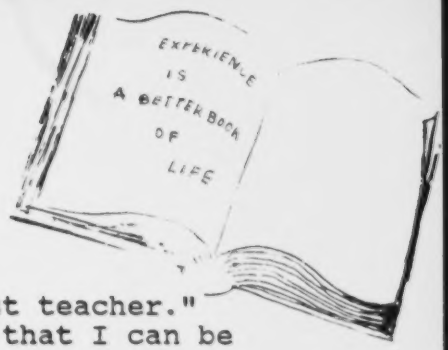
Simaan al Sidaovi, a Catholic priest, was born in Harissa, a small city in Lebanon in 1911.

His family was made up of his father, mother, and their four children. He was the oldest child. They lived in a medium quality house and were very comfortable, because his father was a merchant all his life. Simaan lived very happily when he was a little child, playing what games he wanted.

He went to a public school until he was twelve years old. One month later, his father sent him to the Saint Paul Seminary. In this college, he finished his theological career when he was twenty-seven years old, and he became a member of the Red Cross order. The times were gradually changing in Lebanon and in the world. Simaan's parents had died many years before.

The years went by, and the superiors of the seminary decided to make him a missionary, due to his inviolable behavior as a clergyman. Then, Father Simaan was a missionary everywhere in Lebanon, as well as, in the Nations of Arabia.

In 1982, he traveled to Argentina to visit me and stayed there for one year. Father Simaan is a bright man and a virtuous priest, and he is full of gratitude to God. Now he feels tired and his heart is not so good; therefore, his congregation decided that he would retire. He is living quietly inside the Saint Paul Convent in Lebanon.



WHAT IS EXPERIENCE GOOD FOR?

by Francisco Giraldo
Filadelfia Caldas
Caldas Colombia

Once a wise man said "Experience is the best teacher." So, I am trying to have a lot of experience so that I can be more comfortable in the environment I am moving in.

On the level, I have not struck the iron while it has been hot. It is too difficult for me to tell this, but it's true.

The dirty look is something that I have not had too much experience with but I am learning so that I can apply it to the first time.

Although, thank God, I have always had the know-how for making things in the best way, I am thankful that, that is the way. I always give thanks to God.

People try to take advantage of me because they know that any time that I have my finger in the pie, I like to do it in the best way possible. It is because I never say no to a favor that I expect the same from the people that I am doing it for, and in the same good way that I do it. But usually the answer is contrary to what I am awaiting. Why?

People say, that everybody has his own destiny, I wonder myself, which one is mine? Because I want to nip it in the bud, and I want to draw the hoe to those negative people. I have always been an optimist in all the things I had to do, no matter how difficult those things were.

Although I always iron out everything, I have to use all of my capacity for solving my problems. I do not care, because I am having experiences that later I am going to apply. They show me what I have to do in the future. People who are in the dark, think that everybody owes them something, but they are wrong in all their points of view.

Everyday I study, read, understand and improve in speaking English in order to show them that although there are negative stereo types of us we are peaches. It is for this reason Colombians are fighting hard in order to show all the world, that we are proud of our country and our people. !Viva our country, our flag and our morality!

At last please remember that, "It is better late than never." Go then to improve yourselves, and try to demonstrate to your country that you are good sons. But the first step is school, remember when a school is opened a precinct is closed. Go fight for yourself and once and for all, your country, which needs you.

Thank you.

INTRODUCTION

I don't know if this episode of my life, will be or any interest to someone. However, my English teacher asked the class to write: Why we came to America, and I am writing something about it.

I'm Italian. I didn't leave Italy because of national matters but because I wanted to see my brothers. One lived in New York City and the other one in Brooklyn at that time. But most of all I came to recover from the grand loss of my beloved mother and fiance.

I found New York incredibly interesting. It had so much to see that it's impossible to write everything.

One day my brother Andrea took me to see his factory where he was working as a dress operator, and also was nominated as chairman of the factory. The place was big and the working people were mostly women. They all were sewing beautiful dresses on the sewing machines. My brother asked me if I liked to work in his factory. I liked it very much and accepted to stay.

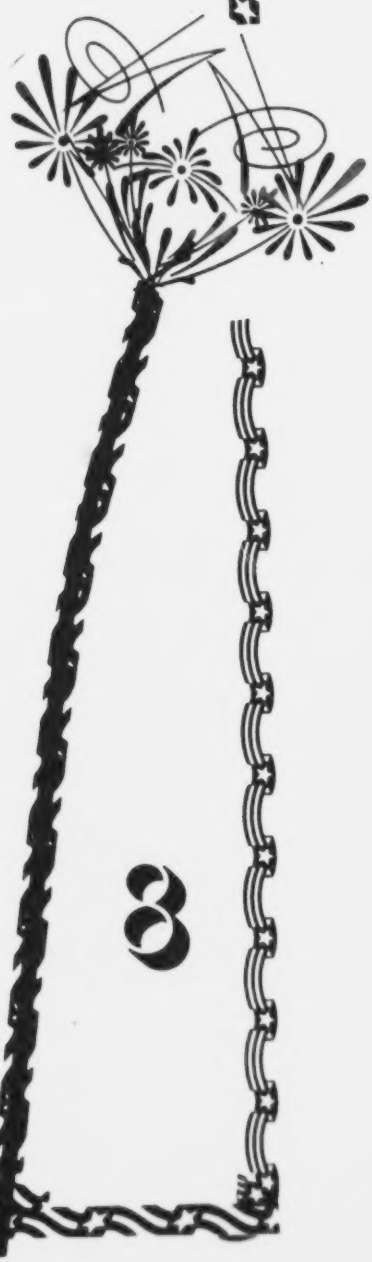
The factory was under union control and I needed the Union's permission to work in there, so my brother and I went to the Union office. We talked to the business agent and I got the working papers. Six months later he had my regular union book. It wasn't difficult for me to work on dresses, because I was a dress designer in Italy for five years.

I worked in that factory for two years, then I left the place for a better opportunity.

I always worked in union places. I know that the Union protects you and your rights. I know that I have been working with the Union for 35 years. During my years with the Union, I remember that one year in the sixties, all the Union members went on strike to get better benefits at work. We all went to Madison Square Garden. We were thousands of men and women. The theatre was so full of people that we could hardly breathe. The vice president Luigi Antonini made a speech. That strike lasted three days, but at the end the Union won and we had almost everything that the union asked for us.

by A. Tropiano

FRIENDSHIP - THE FRUIT OF LIFE



OLD FRIEND

by Lucila Monasterio

Yesterday, I saw Pamela my best friend since school. She was waiting for a train, elegantly clothed. She was wearing a beautiful hat, gloves and dark blue shoes. Her light blue "Cristian Dior" dress seemed to make her younger. The meeting was a pleasant surprise.

Pamela, my friend, talked to me of her life during the ten years that I have not seen her. Her older son graduated as an electronic engineer, and now he is in Europe. Her daughter graduated as a lawyer; later she married; now she has twin daughters and she lives in Brazil. Her young son is a doctor here and lives with his mother, my friend.

My friend is blond, tall, with long straight hair that conserves her line. Her beautiful eyes are very expressive. She has different hobbies. She likes to walk, read, collect stamps and artistic objects.

She has written a few books. She wrote her first book twenty years ago about gymnastics. She has many social and moral qualities.

It is marvelous to have friends like her.

NO FRIENDS FOR HARRY

by Eduardo Hernandez

Harry is a fat boy. He lives in the South Bronx. When he goes to the school, he doesn't like to play with anybody, because he always wants to do bad things with his fellows and then nobody likes to talk to him.

THE DOG

by Lucy Monasterio

The dog is an animal very profitable to men, and it is a faithful friend.

The dog has the body form of a bridge; it has a head, trunk, tail and four feet with claws. His form or appearance and size vary according to the breed. The Chihuahua is the smallest breed of dog. The St. Bernard is the heaviest breed and the Irish Wolfhound is the tallest. Other breeds of dogs range in size between these extremes. The dog has a body covered with hair more or less long and curly or smooth, depending on the breed. The color also changes; there are black, white brown, gray, yellow and spotted dogs. The dog is carnivorous, but he adapts at the feeding that his owner gives him.

This friendly obedient animal serves people throughout the world in work, play, sport and as a companion.

There are many classes or kinds of dogs. Each class has his height and characteristics and his special skill. For example, the "German Shepherd" is big and cares for the blind; the Doberman helps detectives and police; the Sahueso is a hunter and is domestic; the St. Bernand gives aid in the mountains; the Chawchaw is a decoration for the house; the Pekiness is decorative too; the Pastor cares for sheep, etc.

A lot of breeds are domestic and care for the house and love their owners. But the Doberman is very dangerous because it is very violent. Sometimes it has mind blanks in moments of fury, and it attacks without control. Then it can hurt its owner.

For class of skill, the dog can be classified as non-sporting dog, hounds, working dog, terriers and toy dogs.

There are many incredible anecdotes about dog's and their faithfulness. Many dogs have given their own lives to save or protect their masters.

My daughter has a pretty white female Poodle curly haired as a pet; its named is "Snow." Her little eyes have a vivacious glance. Dalia, my daughter, cuts her hair. When Snow calculates that it is time for my daughter to come home, she sits behind the door pensively, but as soon as she sees her owner, Snow is very happy.

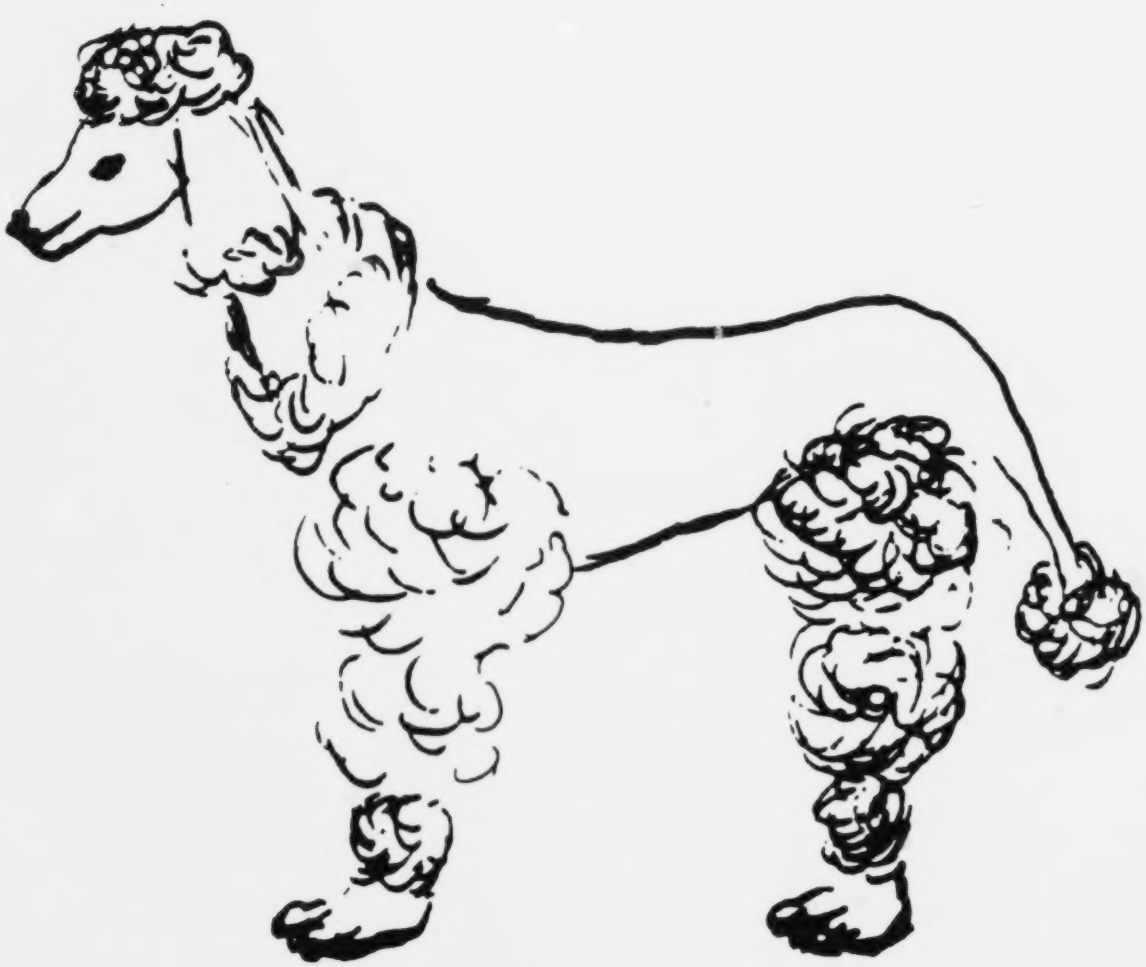
I remember well the case of a little female dog of ordinary breed.

In the country my student's father had a small female dog of ordinary breed nameed "Laika" it was his companion to all places, always.

Once the man was coming back to his home. On the road he fell in an abyss and remained next to a rail. Laika followed him and stayed with him all night caring for him and howling so that the family could hear her. But because the house was at the other side of the river, they didn't hear her all night. Early in the morning, Laika ran to the house to scratch on the door until they got up and opened the door. Then, Laika barked at the lady and the children. They were surprised. It moaned to them and tried to get them to leave but when they did not follow her, she repeated it once again until the boy was intrigued and followed her.

What a great surprise he had when he saw his father sleeping next to the river.

There are many extraordinary stories to tell about dogs. We must defend the dog.



THE DOG

My dog is a Pit Bull. He is black and white. He likes to eat two times a day and his favorite food is meat.

He likes to play with other dogs, but the people who own other dogs don't let him play with their dogs, because they say that my dog is dangerous. I think that he is very cool.

Sometimes I take him to the park and he is very happy. His name is Blacky.

by Eduardo Hernandez

GROCERY SALESWOMAN

I go to the grocery store in front of my house to buy milk every day.

The seller is a polite and beautiful girl. Her name is Linda.

Linda is a tall and thin woman. She has big expressive eyes, her eyebrows are thick and her eyelashes are long. She has a beautiful little mouth and white teeth.

Her conversation is interesting. I like talking with Linda.

by Lucila Monasterio

WHY I LOVE MY MOTHER

by Fanny De la Cruz

I love my mother because she is very nice and she's my best friend. My mother always helps me. She buys clothes, and all that I need. She sews my clothes, and for my brothers, too.

My mother cooks good. I like all the kinds of foods that she makes. My family is big: I have three brothers and three sisters.

On Mother's day, we celebrate. That day is very special. All my family comes to the house and we make special food. I love my mother for all the things that make her a special person.

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DAYDREAMS

I WISH

I wish the present year passes quickly because
I wish to have time to prepare my own arts and crafts exposition.
I wish to win the lotto to help friends in bad situations.
I wish to learn English well to improve my culture.

- Lucila Monasterio

I WISH

I wish to speak English well.
I wish to make something for poor people.
I wish to see people loving each other.
I wish to have peace inside of my mind at all times.
I wish to have my family with me.
I wish to find a receiver that is not expensive.
I wish to change the weather in New York.

- Jose Mata

I WISH

I wish for many things.

I wish to travel to Argentina.

I wish for a new house in Florida, near Orlando.

I wish to learn English very well; it's my first wish.

I wish to lose weight.

I wish for a new car.

I wish my father doesn't die.

I wish for my daughters to finish college.

I wish to change one job for a different job.

I wish for there not to be war in the world.

I wish to have good health.

- Hilda Hurtado

OUR CLASSES

IN ACTION

GRATEFULNESS

Before we finish this course we manifest our profound gratitude to the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union.

One of the benefits the Union has given us is the Education Department. It has many activities such as recreation by means of trips, that are very well coordinated, seminars, political action, voter registration, classes for citizenship and legalization, arts and crafts classes, High School Equivalency, etc, to help develop familiarity among union members.

Especially helpful is the course, English as a Second Language. Another program is Legalization and Naturalization with very competent teachers.

The program that the Union offers has a team of excellent teachers that helps us get what we need. The teachers are active, creative, comphrehensive, tolerant, efficient, etc. and they inspire us to exert ourselves to study.

For all our dear teachers and their coordinators we offer our sincere gratitude. We hope that God gives them healthy and long lives for the benefit of humanity.

!HAPPY VACATION!

- The Editorial Committee

ILGWU

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